

THREE STUPENDOUS! DYNAMIC! NEW SUPER-FEATURES !

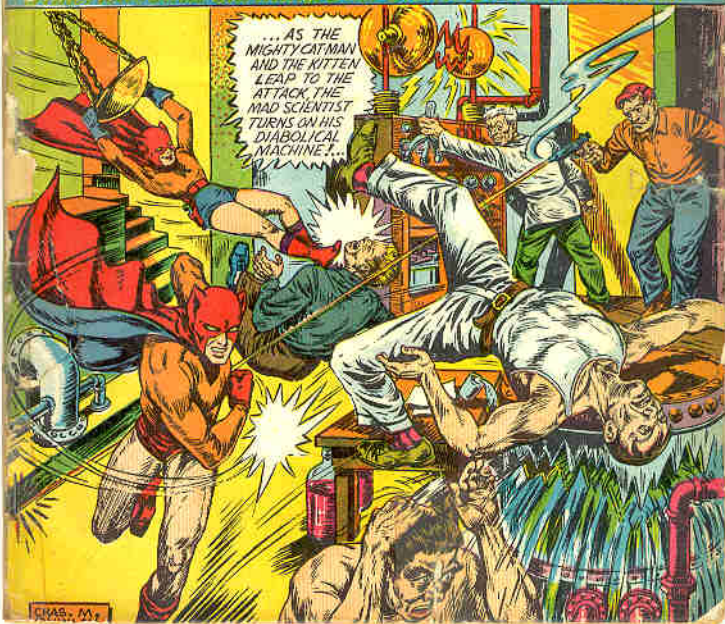
CAT-MAN

NO. 6
JANUARY

COMICS

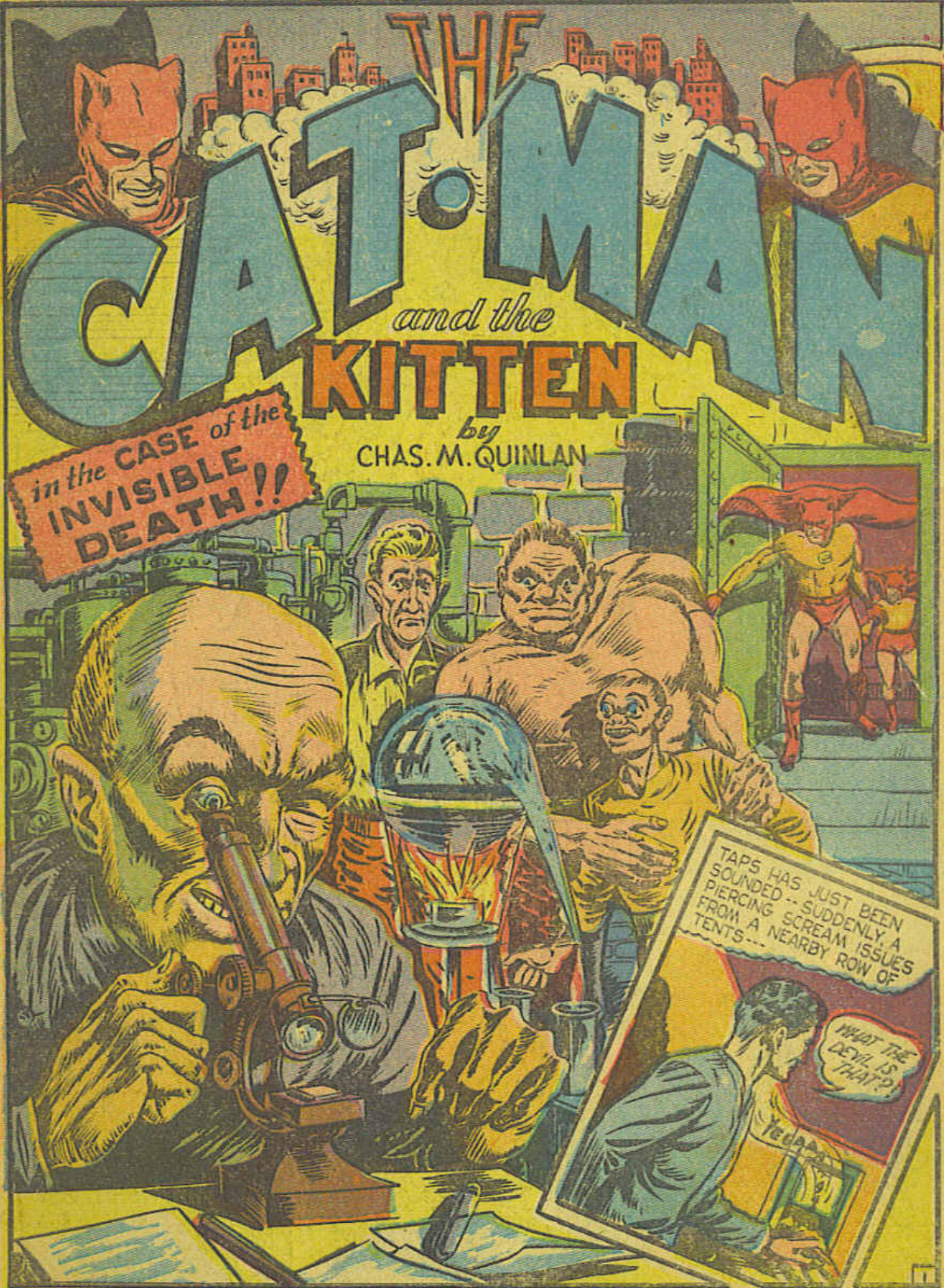


America's Most Thrilling, Fast-Action Adventure Stories!





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM



THE CAT MAN

and the KITTEN

by
CHAS. M. QUINLAN

in the CASE of the
INVISIBLE
DEATH!!

TAPS HAS JUST BEEN
SOUNDED -- SUDDENLY, A
PIERCING SCREAM ISSUES
FROM A NEARBY ROW OF
TENTS --

WHAT THE
DEVIL IS THAT?

Yedaaa

THE VICTIM'S BODY SAILS THROUGH THE AIR AND SMASHES A HUGE ACID TANK...



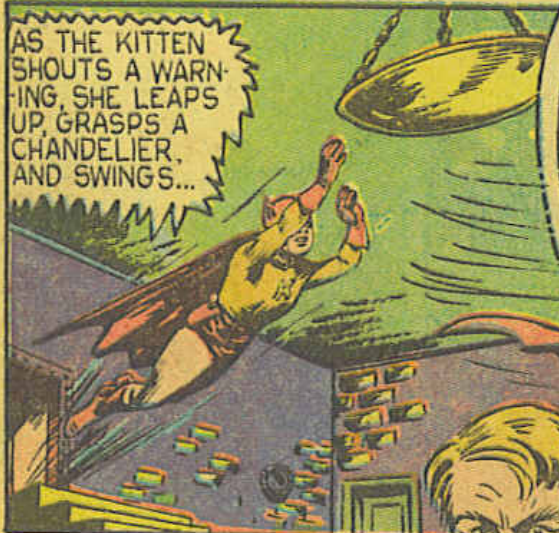
ANOTHER THUG GRABS A TOMMY GUN!

O.K. CAT-MAN, YOU ASKED FOR IT!

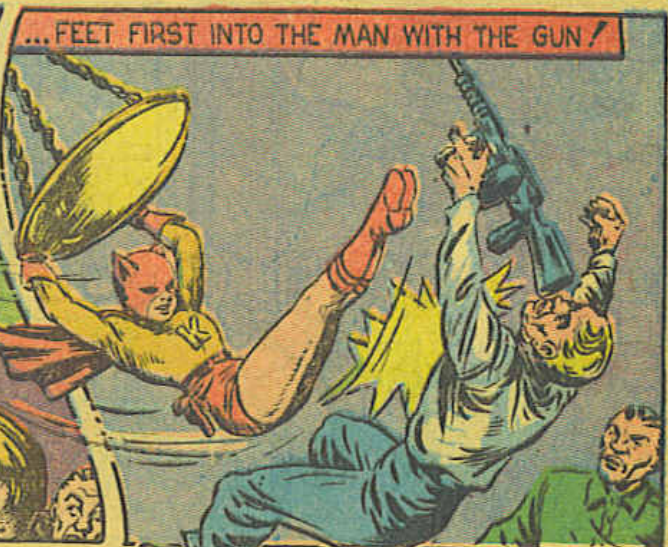
LOOKOUT, CAT-MAN!



AS THE KITTEN SHOUTS A WARNING, SHE LEAPS UP, GRASPS A CHANDELIER, AND SWINGS...



...FEET FIRST INTO THE MAN WITH THE GUN!



YOU RATS, POISONING THE WATER, EH! WELL, HERE'S SOME RAT POISON!



THE DESTRUCTO RAY! I'LL KILL THE WHOLE LOT HA, HA, HA!



QUICKLY THE MAD PROFESSOR GRASPS
THE SWITCH ON THE DIABOLICAL MACHINE...

HA, HA, HA! DIE!
BLAST YOU, DIE!



BUT THE KITTEN SWINGING BACK ON THE CHANDELIER,
NOTICES HIS STRANGE ACTIONS!

THAT MACHINE? WHAT'S HE
DOING? I GOTTA STOP HIM!



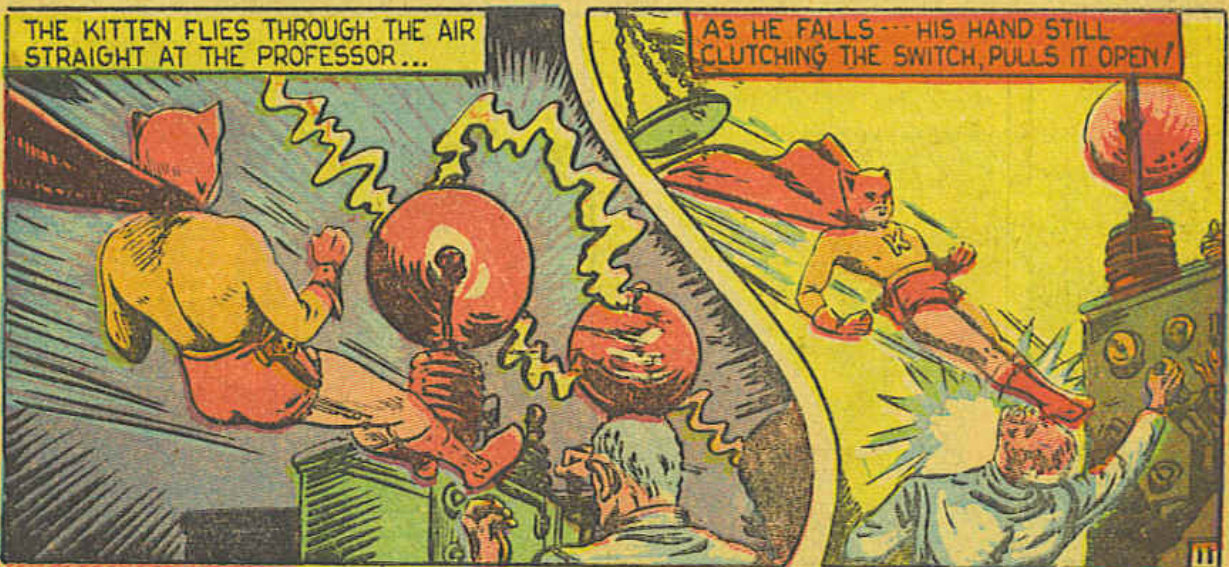
SUDDENLY HE SLAMS
IN THE SWITCH---

AS THE HORRIBLE MACHINE CRACKLES AND ROARS ---
THE CAT-MAN AND SABOTEURS TUMBLE TO THE FLOOR....



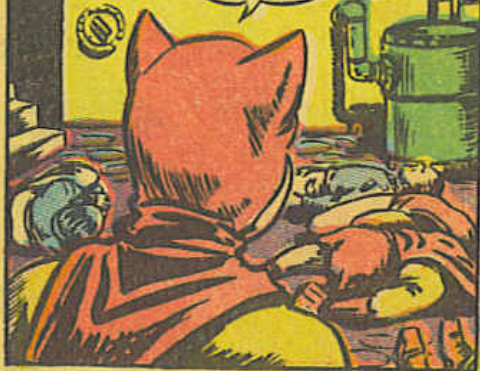
THE KITTEN FLIES THROUGH THE AIR
STRAIGHT AT THE PROFESSOR...

AS HE FALLS --- HIS HAND STILL
CLUTCHING THE SWITCH, PULLS IT OPEN!



THE MACHINE SHUTS OFF
AND THE KITTEN LOOKS
AROUND IN AMAZEMENT

CAT-MAN!
HE'S HURT!



AS SHE RUSHES TO HELP HIM,
HE STIRS AND SITS UP...

PHEW! WHAT
HIT ME?



THAT MACHINE!
WHEN HE CLOSED
THE SWITCH I WAS
FLYING THROUGH THE
AIR! HIS HAND WAS
STILL ON THE SWITCH
WHEN I HIT HIM ---
AS HE FELL DOWN,
HE PULLED IT OPEN!



THAT WAS CERTAINLY A LUCKY BREAK
FOR ALL OF US. THE FACT THAT YOU
WERE IN THE AIR WHILE THE MACHINE
WAS OPERATING SAVED YOUR LIFE ---
THERE WAS NO GROUND CONTACT
TO COMPLETE THE CIRCUIT!



C'MON, LET'S GET BACK TO CAMP.
I GUESS THESE BIRDS WILL BE
SAFE FOR A WHILE!



HURRYING
BACK TO
CAMP,
THE CAT-MAN
QUICKLY
TELEPHONES
THE
SERGEANT
OF THE
GUARD!

THIS IS LIEUTENANT MERRY-
WETHER. TAKE A PARTY OF
MEN AND GO AT ONCE TO
A SPOT ABOUT A QUARTER
OF A MILE EAST OF CAMP.
THERE YOU WILL FIND AN
OPEN TRAP-DOOR. IT LEADS
TO THE HANGOUT OF THE
MEN WHO POISON-
ED OUR WATER.
ARREST
THEM ALL!

YES
SIR!



NOW HONEY, YOU BETTER GET BACK
TO BED-- YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH EXCITE-
MENT FOR ONE NIGHT I GUESS.

GOOD-NIGHT!



GOOD-NIGHT,
UNCLE DAVID.
BOY, DID WE
HAVE FUN!

THE CAT-MAN WELCOMES YOUR LETTERS! WRITE AND
TELL ME HOW YOU LIKE THE STORIES IN MY BOOK ---
ADDRESS: CAT-MAN, 391 FOURTH AVE., NEW YORK CITY

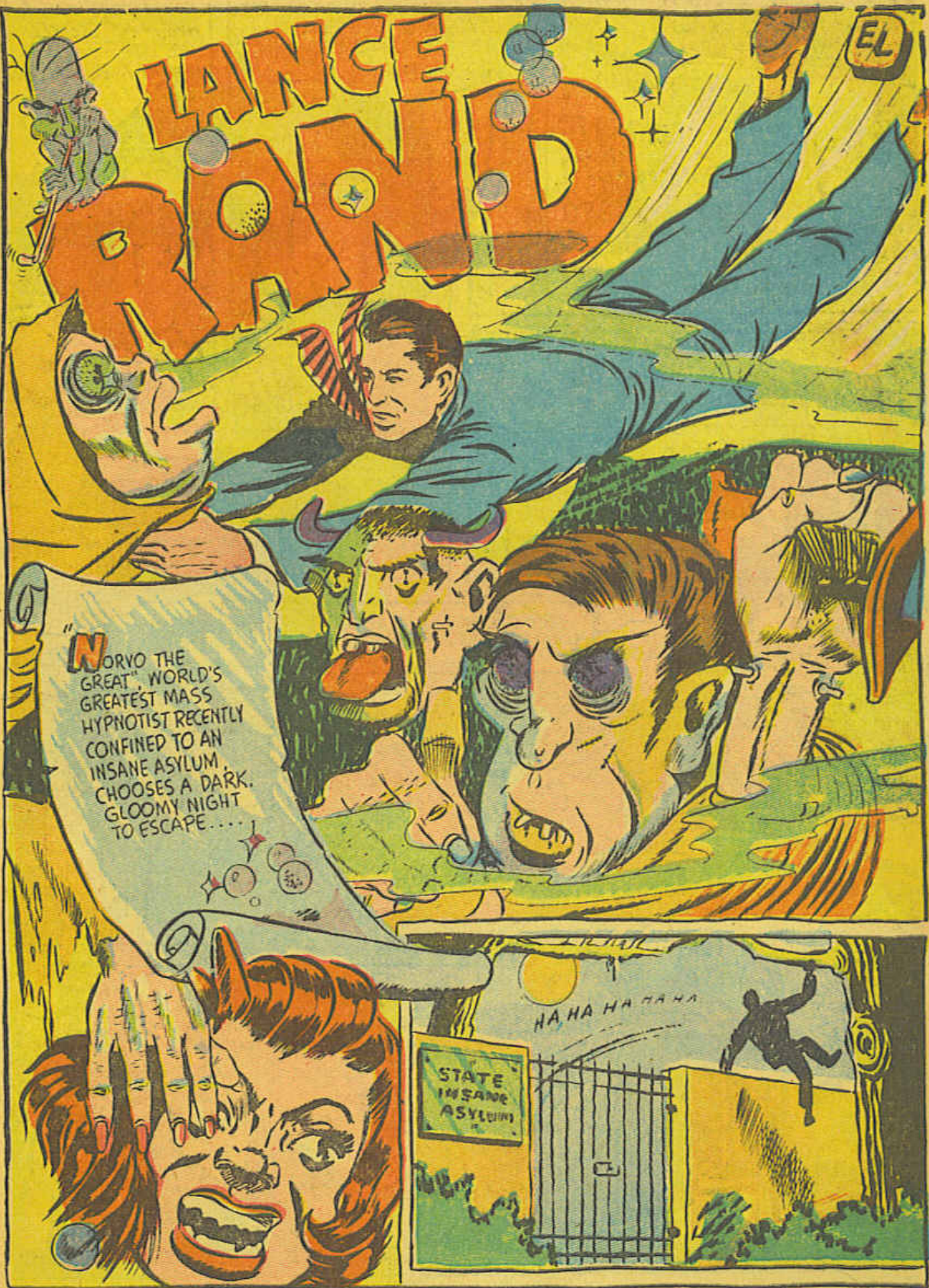
LANCE RAND

EL

"**N**ORVO THE GREAT, WORLD'S GREATEST MASS HYPNOTIST RECENTLY CONFINED TO AN INSANE ASYLUM, CHOOSES A DARK, GLOOMY NIGHT TO ESCAPE...."

STATE
INSANE
ASYLUM

HA HA HA HA HA



EXTRA!

NORVO, INSANE MASTER OF MASS
HYPNOTISM ESCAPES!

REWARD FOR IN

NORVO, DANGEROUS
LUNATIC ESCAPES ASYLUM!
DANGEROUS
POLICE DRAGNET OUT FOR
NOTORIOUS HYPNOTIST!

GOTTA GET TO TOWN BEFORE
THEY SET BLOOD HOUNDS
ON MY TRAIL!



HAH!
WHAT LUCK!
A CAR!



LET'S GO SCOTT
I DON'T LIKE THIS
PLACE, IT'S TOO CLOSE
TO THAT CEMETERY!

OK, HONEY
ANYTHING YOU
SAY



LOOK SCOTT
SOMEONE'S COMING
DOWN THE ROAD

UMM LOOKS
LIKE A MAN
UH, NO NO

HYPNOTIC EYES STARE AT THE
COUPLE FOR A FEW SECONDS
AND

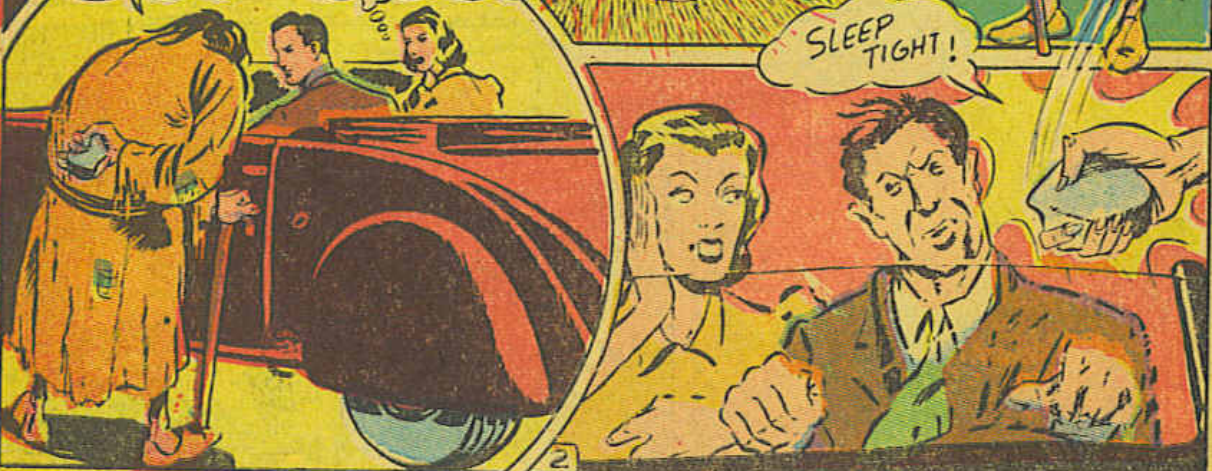
IT'S A WOMAN
AN OLD WOMAN

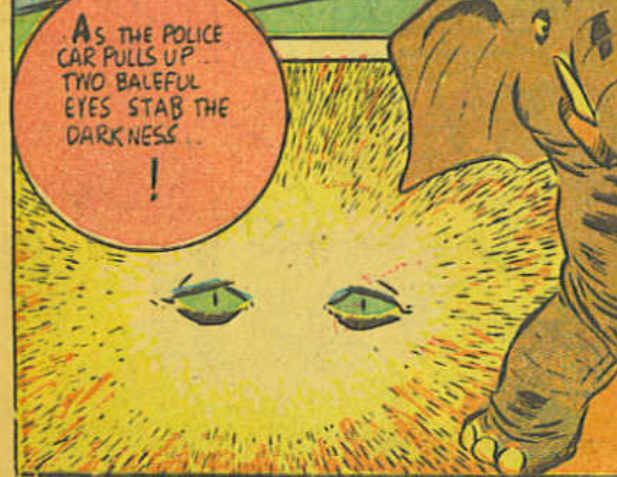


AH GOOD
EVENING SON

UGH! WHAT A
HORRIBLE CREATURE!

SLEEP
TIGHT!





HAH! GOOD! THE ILLUSION WORKED PERFECTLY...

NEXT DAY

NORVO COMMITS 3 MURDER
KILLER BE TO BE IN CITY
POLICE

EEEEEEYAAAA

ON A MIDTOWN HOTEL, LANCE RAND, INTREPID ADVENTURER SCANS THE MORNING PAPER...

SUDDENLY!

LORD! THIS IS AWFUL!

BANK

BOLTING TO THE WINDOW LANCE SEES A FANTASTIC SIGHT... A PAIR OF UNATTACHED HANDS SCURRYING OUT OF A BANK WUGGING A PAIR OF HEAVY VALISES!

WELL WHAT ARE YOU GAWKING AT YOU FOOLS!
HA HA HA HA HA

IT-- ITS TALKING!
YAAAAAA

G-GOSH!

I'LL BET MY BOTTOM DOLLAR ITS NORVO!

NOT SO FAST MY IMPULSIVE FRIEND!

OOF!



BUT THE NEWS BOY
SENSES
WHAT HAS
HAPPENED

TAKE THAT!

HE THROWS HIS PAPERS IN FRONT
OF NORVO'S EYES!

NORVO
ESCAPES

THE SPELL MOMENTARILY
BROKEN, LANCE'S
VICTIM SUDDENLY
VANISHES IN A FLASH
OF LIGHT !!!

HEY!

POOF

FRESH PUNK! ...EH!
RUIN MY ACT, EH!

YOU RAT! HIT A
KID, WILL YOU!

HAVE YOU
HAD ENOUGH,
BUD?

HE SURE HAS HE'S
OUT LIKE A
LIGHT!

WITH A BANDAGE OVER HIS DANGEROUS EYES
NORVO IS LED AWAY BY THE POLICE

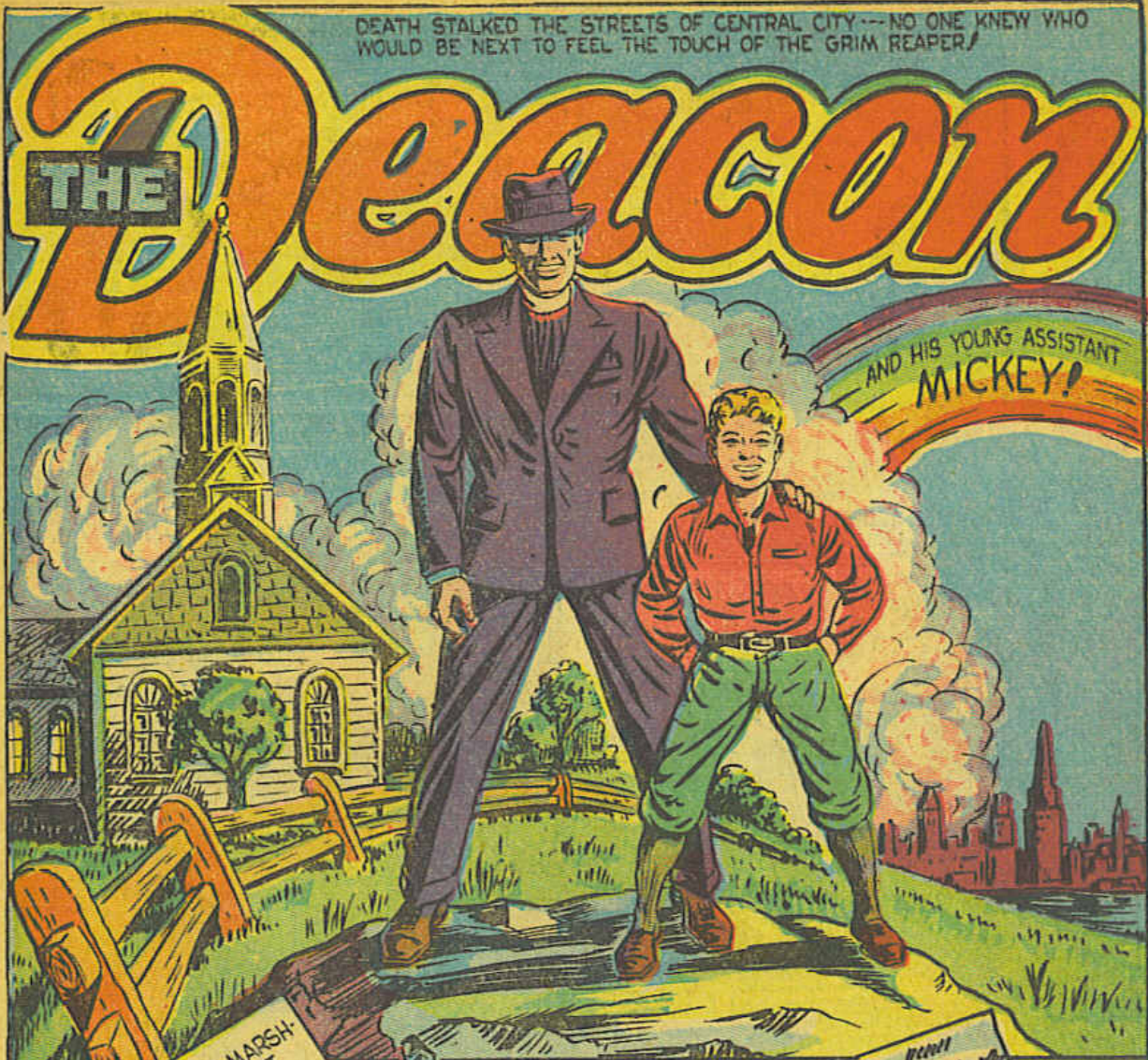
THANKS KID, YOU WERE
A GREAT HELP

SO! THE FOOLS THINK THE
GREAT NORVO IS FINISHED!
WE'LL SEE, WE'LL SEE !!!

IT WAS
NUTHIN'

YES WE'LL SEE IN NEXT MONTH'S
CATMAN COMICS!

DEATH STALKED THE STREETS OF CENTRAL CITY---NO ONE KNEW WHO WOULD BE NEXT TO FEEL THE TOUCH OF THE GRIM REAPER!



THE

Deacon

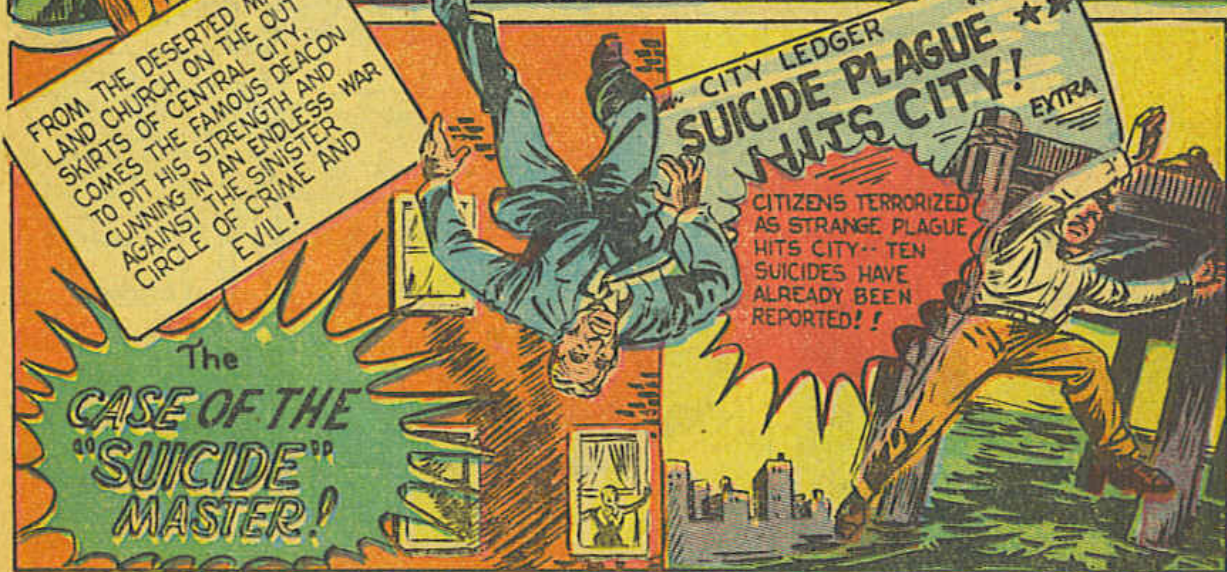
AND HIS YOUNG ASSISTANT
MICKEY!

FROM THE DESERTED MARSH-
LAND CHURCH ON THE OUT-
SKIRTS OF CENTRAL CITY,
COMES THE FAMOUS DEACON
TO PIT HIS STRENGTH AND
CUNNING IN AN ENDLESS WAR
AGAINST THE SINISTER
CIRCLE OF CRIME AND
EVIL!

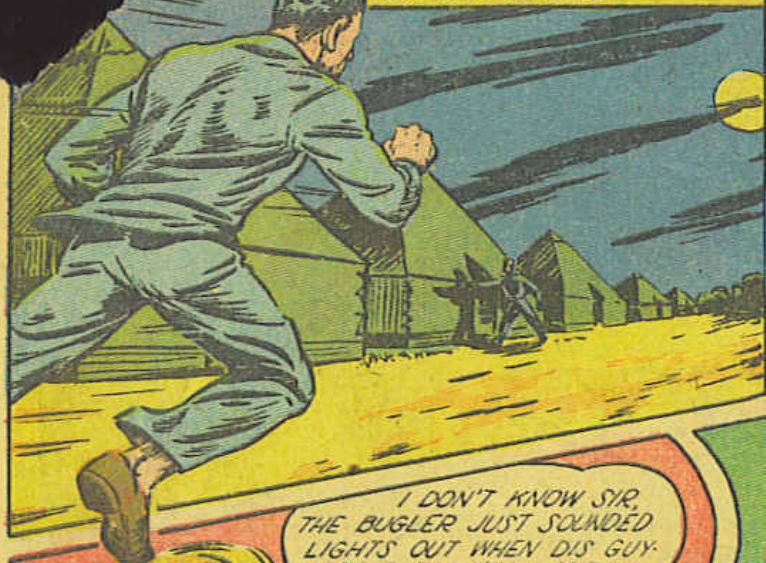
The
**CASE OF THE
"SUICIDE"
MASTER!**

CITY LEDGER
**SUICIDE PLAGUE
HITS CITY!** ★★
EXTRA

CITIZENS TERRORIZED
AS STRANGE PLAGUE
HITS CITY-- TEN
SUICIDES HAVE
ALREADY BEEN
REPORTED!!



AWAKENED BY THE AGONIZED CRY,
LIEUTENANT MERRYWETHER DASHES
OUT TO INVESTIGATE ---



'TENSHUN!

WHAT'S GOING
ON HERE? AT
HA?

THIS MAN IS VERY SICK --
GET HIM TO A HOSPITAL
AT ONCE!

YES SIR!

I DON'T KNOW SIR,
THE BUGLER JUST SOUNDED
LIGHTS OUT WHEN DIS GUY
LETS OUT A YELL AND
FOLDS UP!



HE MUST OF ET SOMETHING THAT
DIDN'T AGREE WITH HIM SIR!

PROBABLY YOU'RE RIGHT
SERGEANT, HOWEVER, CLEAN
UP THAT BROKEN GLASS AND
SEND THOSE MEN BACK TO BED!



AS LIEUTENANT
MERRYWETHER
STARTS BACK TO
HIS QUARTERS,
ANOTHER SCREAM
ECHOS EERILY
THROUGH THE
NIGHT ---



IT CAME FROM
HEADQUARTERS
SERGEANT! STEP
ON IT!

WOW!
WHAT'S
HE GOT
WINGS?



IT IS LATE AFTERNOON IN CENTRAL CITY...WE FIND THE DEACON STROLLING AMONG THE SHOPPERS



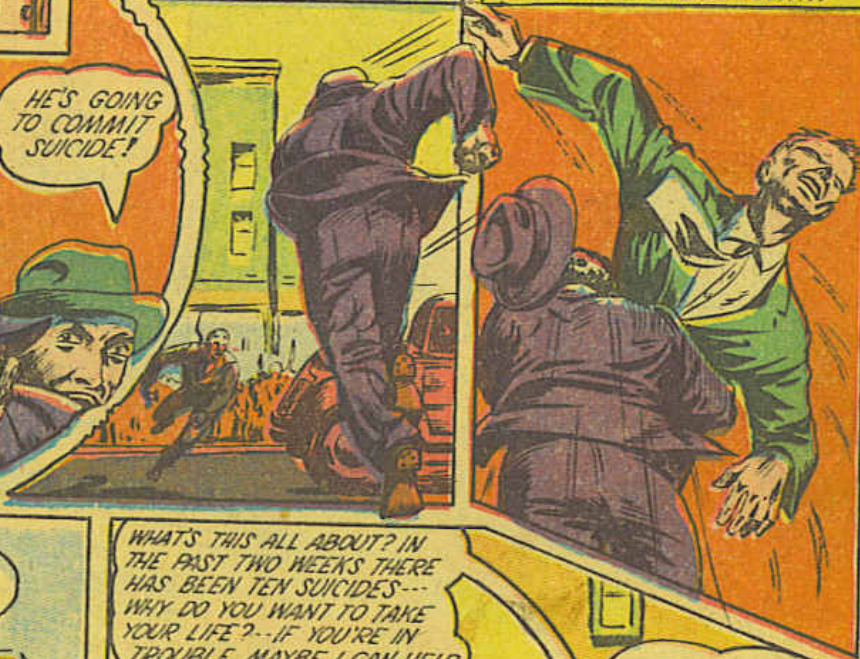
SUDDENLY ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE STREET, A MAN DARTS OUT AND LEAPS INTO THE PATH OF A SPEEDING TRUCK---



AS THE ONLOOKERS STAND HORRIFIED, THE DEACON DASHES INTO THE STREET

---AND IN A LONG FLYING TACKLE, THROWS THE MAN CLEAR OF THE SPEEDING TRUCK...

LOOK! THAT MAN!
HEY--- STOP!
HE'S GOING TO COMMIT SUICIDE!



WHEN!--THAT WAS REALLY CLOSE!--ANOTHER SECOND AND YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN KILLED!

WH--WHY DIDN'T YOU LET ME DO IT!
I--I--- WANTED TO DIE!

WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT? IN THE PAST TWO WEEKS THERE HAS BEEN TEN SUICIDES--- WHY DO YOU WANT TO TAKE YOUR LIFE?--IF YOU'RE IN TROUBLE, MAYBE I CAN HELP YOU!

NO ONE CAN HELP ME--IF I WISH TO DIE THAT'S MY BUSINESS!

COME ON, HERE'S A TAXI!-- I'M TAKING YOU TO YOUR HOME--- WHAT YOU NEED IS A GOOD REST!



HALF AN HOUR
LATER...

O.K. THIS IS WHERE
I LIVE--THANKS
FOR THE TROUBLE!

TAKE CARE OF YOUR-
SELF!--AND YOU'D
BETTER CALL A
DOCTOR--ALLRIGHT
DRIVER GET GOING!

STOPPING
THE CAB
AT THE
NEXT CORNER
THE DEACON
CIRCLES THE
BLOCK TO
THE REAR
OF THE
HOUSE

?

HMM!--IT SOUNDS KIND
OF QUIET IN THERE!-- I
THINK I'LL HAVE A LOOK
INSIDE!

SILENTLY THE DEACON CLIMBS
IN THROUGH A WINDOW--

GOOD LORD!
WHAT IS THAT
HANGING ON THE
WALL???

TH--THEY'RE MASKS OF ALL
THE PEOPLE WHO'VE COMMITTED
SUICIDE! THIS IS FANTASTIC--
I WONDER WHAT'S BEHIND
ALL THIS!

WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO
KNOW DEACON--IT'S TOO BAD
YOU STUCK YOUR NECK INTO
MY AFFAIRS!--

SHALL I LET
HIM HAVE IT,
BOSS!?

NOW I'M BEGINNING
TO UNDERSTAND--YOU'RE
THE FIEND BEHIND
ALL THIS!--YOU
MURDERED
THEM!

MAYBE SO, DEACON,
BUT I DON'T THINK
YOU'LL DO ANYTHING
ABOUT IT!

OH YEAH! WELL
THIS IS A SAMPLE
OF WHAT I'M GOING
TO DO ABOUT IT!





FRANTICALLY
THE
DEACON
STARTS
OUT ON A
RELENT-
LESS
SEARCH
FOR
MICKEY?





HI-YA DEACON!
GREETINGS TO YOU
FROM US!



MAKING AN UNEXPECTED
LEAP THE DEACON
TACKLES THE THUG
WITH THE TOMMY-GUN!



LOOKOUT! DON'T
LET 'IM GET
AWAY!



DON'T WORRY
PAL, I'M NOT
GOING--YET!



NOW WHERE
IN HEAVENS
NAME HAVE
THEY HIDDEN
MICKEY?

IN THE
BASEMENT.
RUTHLESSLY,
THE FIENDISH
KILLER
PREPARES A
SUICIDE
DEATH
FOR THE
DEACON'S
ASSISTANT!



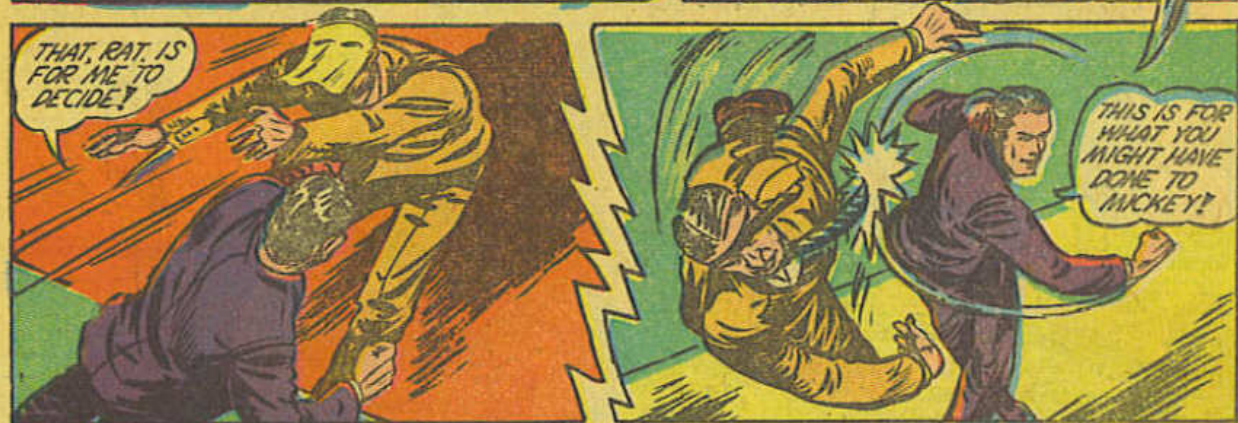
HA, NOW THAT I'VE
GOT YOU HYPNOTIZED,
YOU WILL OBEY MY
COMMANDS! WALK-
WALK OFF OF
THE TABLE



UNDER THE WEIRD
INFLUENCE, MICKEY
OBEDIENTLY WALKS
TOWARD THE EDGE
OF THE TABLE...



HA, HA--ONE MORE
STEP!--JUST ONE
MORE--AND THEN
THE DANCE OF
DEATH!



LEAVING MICKEY TO TIE UP THE BATTERED GUNMEN, THE DEACON PURSUES THE LEADER...

SUDDENLY THE SUICIDE MASTER TURNS TO FIRE...

... BUT THE DEACON DIVES HEADLONG INTO HIS MIDSECTION!

BOY, HE'S OUT COLD!-- I WONDER WHO HE IS?

WE'LL FIND OUT IN A SECOND, MICKEY! AS SOON AS I GET THIS BLANK FACED MASK OFF!

HOLY SMOKES! IT'S BOSS WILSON!-- HMM, I ALWAYS DID SUSPECT HIM OF BEING A CROOK!

HE WAS OPERATING A VERY CLEVER RACKET! FIRST HE WOULD HYPNOTIZE HIS VICTIMS, THEN FORCE THEM TO SIGN OVER ALL THEIR PROPERTY AND MONEY TO HIM-- THEN HE WOULD ORDER THEM TO COMMIT SUICIDE A VERY CLEVER SCHEME WHILE IT LASTED!

HOURS LATER, THE AIRWAVES CRACKLE WITH NEWS OF THE SENSATIONAL CAPTURE!

POLITICAL BOSS OF CENTRAL CITY EXPOSED AS SUICIDE MASTER!

THE FAMOUS DEACON ONCE AGAIN SCORES A VICTORY--

AS THE FIRST GREY GLEAMS OF THE MORNING APPEAR IN THE EAST, THE DEACON AND MICKEY HEAD HOMEWARD TO THE CHURCH IN THE MARSHES..

CENTRAL CITY LIMITS

DROP US A LINE -- WHAT STORIES DO YOU ENJOY MOST AND WHY -- IN CATMAN COMICS? -- PRIZES!

ENJOYING A LAWLESS, SINFUL FREEDOM OF THEIR OWN, THE WRETCHED DREGS OF NATURE'S SLIME WHOSE MADDENED BRAINS BREW FORMULAS FOR CRIME AND ITS UGLY CONCOMITANT EVILS ---- ARE AT LAST HALTED AS THEIR LABYRINTH OF VICE IS PENETRATED BY -----

THE

Rag Man

by
ALLEN
ULMER

AT ROCKVIEW PRISON, WARDEN CRANE AND HIS GUARDS VISIT CELL NUMBER THIRTEEN...

ALLRIGHT ROVELLI,
LET'S GO--IT'S
ELEVEN O'CLOCK!

UNDER HEAVY GUARD, ROVELLI
IS TAKEN DOWN THE LONG
CORRIDOR, WHERE DEATH AWAITS
IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR...

THE CASE OF
THE
MAN WHO
COULD NOT
DIE !!!

YOU MUGS THINK I'M GONNA DIE?
HA!--THAT'S A LAUGH--I'LL BE BACK
WARDEN, REMEMBER THAT, I'M COMIN'
BACK FROM THE DEAD TO GET YOU, THE
D.A., AND JUDGE SIMPSON--NO ONE CAN
FRAME "DICE"
ROVELLI AND
GET AWAY WITH
IT!--NO ONE!

THEN CALMLY ROVELLI WALKS TO THE DEATH CHAIR... HE IS STRAPPED IN, THE ELECTRODES ARE ADJUSTED AND IN A FEW MINUTES THE EXECUTIONER THROWS THE SWITCH!



SEVERAL NIGHTS LATER IN THE PRISON CEMETERY...



...TWO MEN CARRY A LIMP FORM FROM ONE OF THE GRAVES...



O.K. MAX, WE HAVE THE BODY! GET ROLLIN'!
SURE, BOSS, SURE--HA, HA--WHO SAID THE DEAD DON'T COME BACK TO LIFE!



TWO NIGHTS LATER AT THE HOME OF DISTRICT ATTORNEY AMES...



AH, GOOD EVENING D.A. I'M GLAD YOU'RE HOME!



WHAT--WH--WHO ARE YOU--WHAT DO YOU WANT? THERE'S NO MONEY IN THE HOUSE--GET OUT OR I'LL CALL THE POLICE!



SHUT UP YOU FOOL! I CAME TO KILL YOU! DO YOU HEAR D.A.--I'M GOING TO KILL YOU! YEAH, ME--DICE ROVELLI, BACK FROM THE DEAD TO BUMP OFF THREE YELLOW RATS!



YOU--YOU--INSANE MURDERER! THE POLICE WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU!



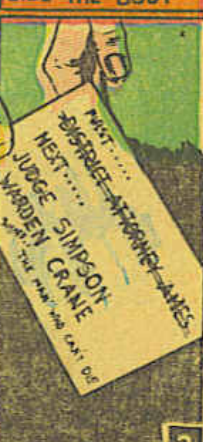
HELLO--HELLO, POLICE HEADQUARTERS! HURRY OPERATOR, HURRY--FOR MERCY'S SAKE, HURRY!



HELLO COMMISS--
XONER BUR--
U-GA--
BANG--



BEFORE THE KILLER DEPARTS HE DROPS A SMALL CARD BESIDE THE BODY...



THE FOLLOWING DAY AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS

DAI LY NEWS

DISTRICT ATTORNEY SHOT!

HRRUMP!!--I-I DON'T KNOW--THE MAN MUST BE INSANE! BUT DISTRICT ATTORNEY AMES WAS KILLED--AND THE MURDERER HAS WARDEN CRANE AND MYSELF LISTED AS HIS NEXT VICTIMS!--!

THAT'S RIGHT JUDGE! WARDEN CRANE AND YOURSELF! HA, HA, HA! WHY DON'T YOU TELL THE COMMISSIONER ALL OF THE STORY!

OH, I BEG YOUR PARDON, COMMISSIONER--YOUR WINDOW WAS OPEN SO I TOOK THE LIBERTY OF ADMITTING MYSELF--I MADE A PROMISE LAST NIGHT AND NOW--

COMMISSIONER, YOU MUST PROTECT ME--THIS MURDERER MEANS BUSINESS--I KNOW IT--!--!--!

ALL RIGHT, JUDGE SIMPSON, TAKE IT EASY!-- BUT I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY SOMEONE WANTS TO MURDER YOU!!

WHA---WHO??

AT THAT INSTANT A FIGURE HURTTLES DOWN THROUGH THE SKYLIGHT!

THAT'S HIM!--THAT'S HIM! HE'S THE BEAST WHO MURDERED AMES--ARREST HIM COMMISSIONER--I DEMAND THAT YOU ARREST HIM--HE CAME TO KILL ME--HE'S A MURDERER--DO YOU HEAR, A MURDERER!

YEAH, SIMPSON, AND FOR THE SECOND TIME I RID THE CITY OF A RAT--TAKE IT!!!

CRASH

THE RAG MAN

NOW IT'S MY TURN TO PLAY!--ONLY NOT WITH GUNS!

OOOF!

CRACK

BLAST YOU RAG-MAN! I DIDN'T FIGURE ON YOU!



IT'S THE EUGLER!



SUDDENLY A SERIES OF AGONIZED CRIES EMANATE FROM ALL PARTS OF THE CAMP!

SOMETHING TERRIBLE IS HAPPENING HERE-- IF YOU CAN BLOW A BUGLE SERGEANT, FOR HEAVENS SAKE SOUND ASSEMBLY AT ONCE!

THE SHRILL NOTES OF THE BUGLE RINGING OUT ON THE NIGHT--



--AWAKENS THE COLONEL!!



WHAT IN BLAZES? WHO'S BLOWING ASSEMBLY AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT?



THROW THAT BLASTED WINDJAMMER IN THE GUARD HOUSE!

THE SOLDIERS, OFFICERS AND MEN IN EVERY STATE OF DRESS AND UNDRESS, RUSH SLEEPILY OUT AND FALL IN LINE...



HEY! OH, IT'S YOU LIEUTENANT MERRYWEATHER!-- CONFOUND IT SIR, WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE?

HA, HA, HERE
RAG-MAN!

AND HE HURLS A HEAVY BOOK-
END CRASHING INTO THE
RAG-MAN'S FACE...

KEEP BACK, COM-
MISSIONER-I HAVE MY
GUN AGAIN AND I'LL
RUG THE FIRST GUY
WHO TRIES TO
STOP ME!

HA, HA--SO LONG COPPERS,
LET'S SEE YOU TRY AND
FOLLOW ME! HA, HA, HA!

TH--THE CRAZY FOOL
JUMPED RIGHT THRU
THE CLOSED WINDOW!

YES, COMMISSIONER,
BUT A DEAD MAN
FEELS NO PAIN--THAT
FIEND WAS "DICE"
ROVELLI--THE MAN
WHO WAS ELECTRO-
CUT A WEEK AGO!

WHAT? "DICE" ROVELLI! BUT--
BUT--HUNT RAG-MAN--I--BLAST
IT--WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?!

I DON'T HAVE
TIME TO EXPLAIN
NOW, COMMISSIONER
BUT IF YOU READ THE
PAPERS TO-MORROW
YOU'LL FIND OUT
ALL ABOUT IT!

HE COULDN'T
HAVE GONE
VERY FAR,
UNLESS...

HEH HEH, SO HE
FOLLOWED ME, EH?
WELL, THIS TIME
HE'LL TASTE HOT
LEAD!



SUDDENLY FROM BEHIND THE RAG-MAN, TWO FIGURES STEP FROM THE SHADOWS...

ALL RIGHT RAG-MAN, DON'T MAKE A MOVE! WE GOT YA COVERED!



GOOD WORK, BOYS! I'M GLAD YOU WERE WAITING FOR ME! O.K. LET'S TAKE THIS COPPER TO THE HIDEOUT!



TWENTY MINUTES LATER IN THE GANG'S HIDEOUT FAR BELOW THE CITY STREETS:

C'MON, RAG-MAN, I HAVE SOMETHING TO SHOW YOU. I KNOW YOU'RE WONDERING HOW AN ELECTROCUTED MAN CAN BE ALIVE TO-DAY....

NOTHING SURPRISES ME, ROVELLI. NOTHING AT ALL!



YOU-YOU'RE THE RAG-MAN, YOU'VE GOT TO HELP!... ROVELLI'S GOING TO KILL ME--HE'S A MAD-MAN! I TELL YOU--A MAD-MAN!

SAY, YOU'RE DOC WALTERS FROM THE STATE PRISON. WHY DOES ROVELLI WANT TO KILL YOU?



THEY LEARNED OF A NEW FORMULA I DEVELOPED TO CAUSE A DEEP CATALEPTIC SLEEP--JUST BEFORE ROVELLI WAS ELECTROCUTED I WAS FORCED TO INJECT IT--THE CHAIR COULD NOT KILL HIM! LATER THEY DUG UP HIS BODY--INJECTED THE ANTIDOTE--AND...



AND NOW, DOC, I'M ALIVE! ALIVE TO BUMP OFF THREE MUGS WHO FRAMED ME FOR MURDER--SO LONG, DOC YOU KNOW A LITTLE TOO MUCH!



YOU'RE A FIEND, ROVELLI! THIS HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH!



I'M TAKING OVER FROM HERE ON...



AS ROVELLI'S HENCHMEN RUSH AT THE RAG-MAN, THE CRIME FIGHTER HURLS THE KILLER INTO THEM...



HA, HA, YOU CAN'T HURT ME, RAG-MAN... NOTHING CAN HURT ME-- HA-- HA-- IT'S TOO BAD YOUR CRIME FIGHTING CAREER MUST END SO SOON-- NOW...



I-I-- OOOOO-- WHAT'S THE MATTER?-- I'M DYING-- IT-- IT CAN'T BE-- I'M-- I'M-- OOOOO--



HE'S DEAD! HIMM, THIS IS FANTASTIC!



HE'S DEAD! HA, HA-- THE MAN WHO COULDN'T DIE IS DEAD-- OH, WHAT A FOOL I'VE BEEN!

OH, IT'S YOU DOC! TAKE IT EASY-- I'M GOING TO GET YOU TO A HOSPITAL!



NO, I'M FINISHED! BUT FIRST YOU MUST KNOW THE REST! JUDGE SIMPSON, THE D.A. AND WARDEN CRANE MADE ROVELLI TAKE THE BLAME FOR A MURDER THEY COMMITTED. I GUESS MY FORMULA IS WORTHLESS-- HEH, HEH-- ROVELLI LASTED ONLY ONE WEEK--

HE'S DONE FOR!-- WELL, I GUESS THIS ENDS THE CASE OF THE MAN WHO COULDN'T DIE!-- IT'S A STRANGE TALE, BUT IT PROVES ONE THING-- THAT JUSTICE ALWAYS TRIUMPHS!



LATER THAT SAME NIGHT AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS



WHAT'S GOING ON AROUND HERE? WHAT KIND OF A POLICE FORCE DO WE HAVE?-- THERE'S MURDERS BEING COMMITTED UNDER OUR VERY NOSES! I WANT ACTION-- DO--



HERE'S A NOTE, CHIEF. IT WAS STICKING UNDER THE DOOR!

COMMISSIONER KELLY-- IF YOU HAVE TIME TO LISTEN, A STORY I WILL TELL-- ABOUT THE MAD ROVELLI, WHO HAD HIS CRIMES PLANNED WELL-- IF YOU CAN READ THE PAPERS, YOU'LL FIND IT TO BE TRUE-- ROVELLI HAS BEEN CAPTURED, BUT COMMISSIONER, WHERE WERE YOU?

THE RAG-MAN

OW!

WHAT'S WRONG CHIEF-- DON'T YOU FEEL WELL?



FOLLOW THE DARING EXPLOITS OF THE RAG-MAN IN NEXT MONTH'S **CAT-MAN** COMICS

ABOARD A UNITED STATES DESTROYER ANCHORED IN THE HARBOR AT SINGAPORE, SERGEANT BILL TANNER AND CORPORAL WALLY WHITE OF THE MARINES AWAIT ORDERS TO INVESTIGATE THE DISAPPEARANCE OF SEVERAL LARGE SHIPMENTS OF ARMS DESTINED FOR THE CHINESE ARMY!



SINGAPORE HARBOR, A SEETHING MASS OF CHINESE JUNKS --- FREIGHTERS FROM ALL THE SEVEN SEAS --- PEOPLED BY THE MOST SORDID ASSORTMENT OF HUMANITY EVER ASSEMBLED IN ONE PORT...

THESE CARGOES ARE INTACT
UNTIL THEY REACH SINGAPORE
--THEN THEY MYSTERIOUSLY
DISAPPEAR--
FIND OUT
WHY!



A CHINESE MESS BOY,
STANDING OUTSIDE IS
MUCH INTERESTED IN
THE CONVERSATION



DROPPING HIS TRAY, HE QUICKLY DIVES OVERBOARD, SWIMS
ASHORE AND RUSHES TO A DEN ON THE WATERFRONT...



APPARENTLY
ON SHORE
LEAVE,
BILL AND
WALLY
STROLL
CASUALLY
AMONG
THE
HUMAN
DREGS
OF THE
ORIENT!

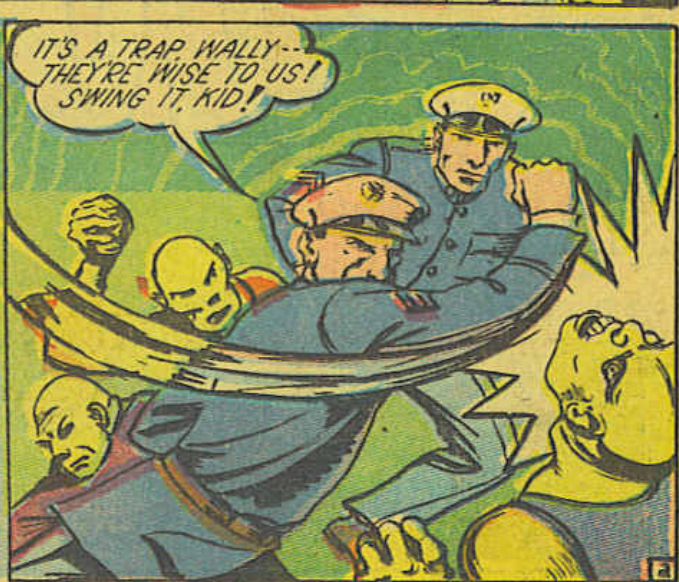


HEY WHAT
THE--!



SUDDENLY, A
TRAP DOOR
GIVES WAY
BENEATH THEM
AND THEY FALL
INTO AN UNDER-
GROUND DIVE

IT'S A TRAP WALLY--
THEY'RE WISE TO US!
SWING IT, KID!



BATTLING
AGAINST
HEAVY
ODDS,
BILL
AND
WALLY
ARE SOON
OVERPOWERED
AND
TIED UP...
PRISONERS
OF A
VICIOUS
MOB!



SUDDENLY A PALE
GREEN FOG
COMES SEEPING
THROUGH THE
TRAP DOOR

PHEW--
COAL GAS!

WORK FAST, WALLY--
WE'VE GOT TO GET
OUT QUICK, BEFORE
THIS STUFF GETS
US TOO!

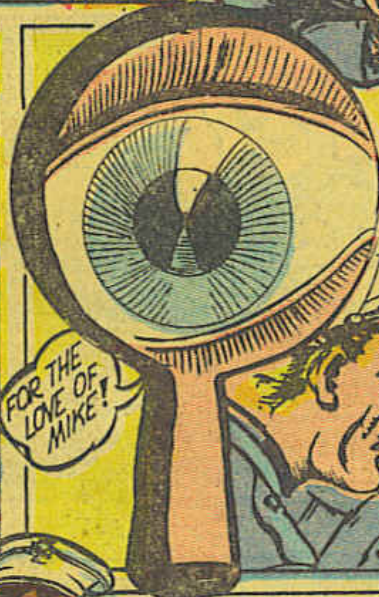


MUST BE A COAL
BUNKER FIRE
NEARBY!

HERE'S
A DOOR--
LET'S TRY
IT!



CAN'T OPEN IT
WALLY, BUT I'LL
TAKE A LOOK
ANYHOW!

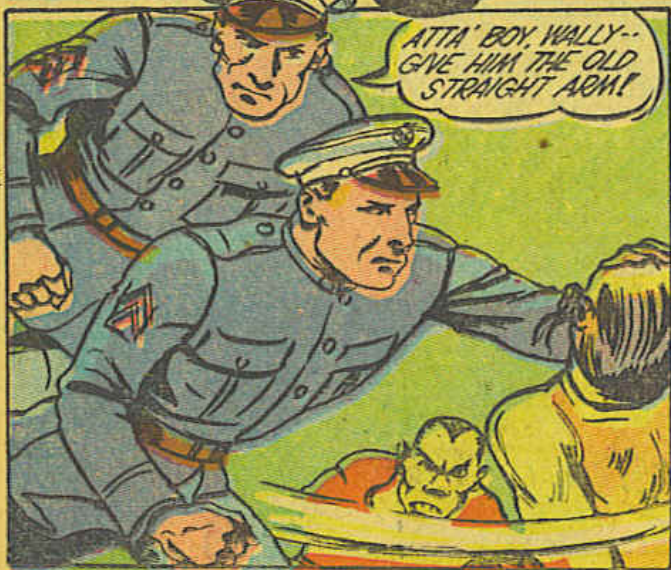


FOR THE
LOVE OF
MIKE!

C'MON,
LET'S GO!--
THIS MUST BE
REPORTED TO
THE SKIPPER!



THOSE BIRDS ARE
RECOVERING FROM THE
GAS-- LET'S RUN FOR IT
OR WE'LL HAVE TO
FIGHT OUR WAY OUT!



ATTN' BOY, WALLY--
GIVE HIM THE OLD
STRAIGHT ARM!

COME ON
MARINE--
SPROUT WINGS!



WILDLY, THE TWO
DEVIL DOGS DASH
OUT ON THE DOCK!



LEAPING ABOARD A WAITING SAMPAN, THEY QUICKLY
SAIL OUT TO THE DESTROYER...

CLIMBING UP THE
LADDER, THEY RUSH
TO THE CAPTAIN'S
QUARTERS!



THIS IS AMAZING
SERGEANT TANNER! --
TO THINK THAT A
THING LIKE THAT
COULD HAPPEN
RIGHT UNDER
OUR VERY GUNS!



ALLRIGHT MEN, I WANT YOU TO
RETURN TO THE SCENE OF THE
ENTERPRISE--TELL THE MAN IN
CHARGE OF THE LAUNCH THAT
TAKES YOU TO THE SHORE TO STAND
BY IN CASE YOU NEED HELP!

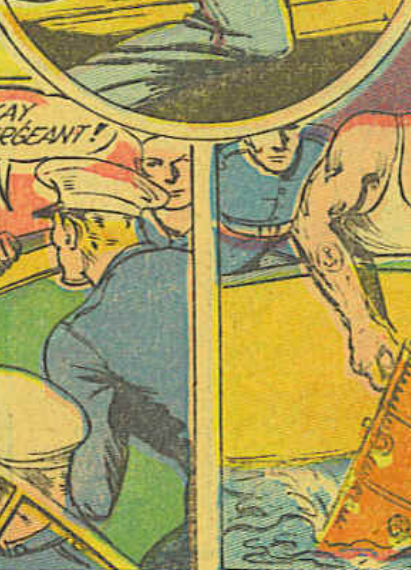


ONCE AGAIN ON SHORE, BILL AND
WALLY SEARCH FOR THE TRAP
DOOR THAT LEADS TO --



A MAGNETIC CABLE STRETCHING ACROSS THE BAY! -- THE CAUSE OF THE
LOSS OF SHIPMENT AFTER SHIPMENT OF SMALL ARMS...

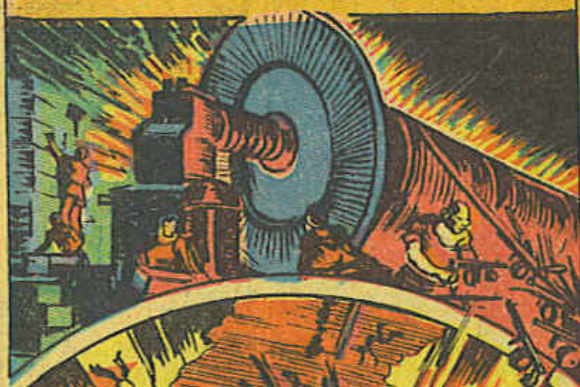




THEN FOLLOWS TENSE
MOMENTS OF WAITING...
SINGAPORE HARBOR IS
QUIET EXCEPT FOR AN
AMERICAN FREIGHTER
SLOWLY MOVING IN...



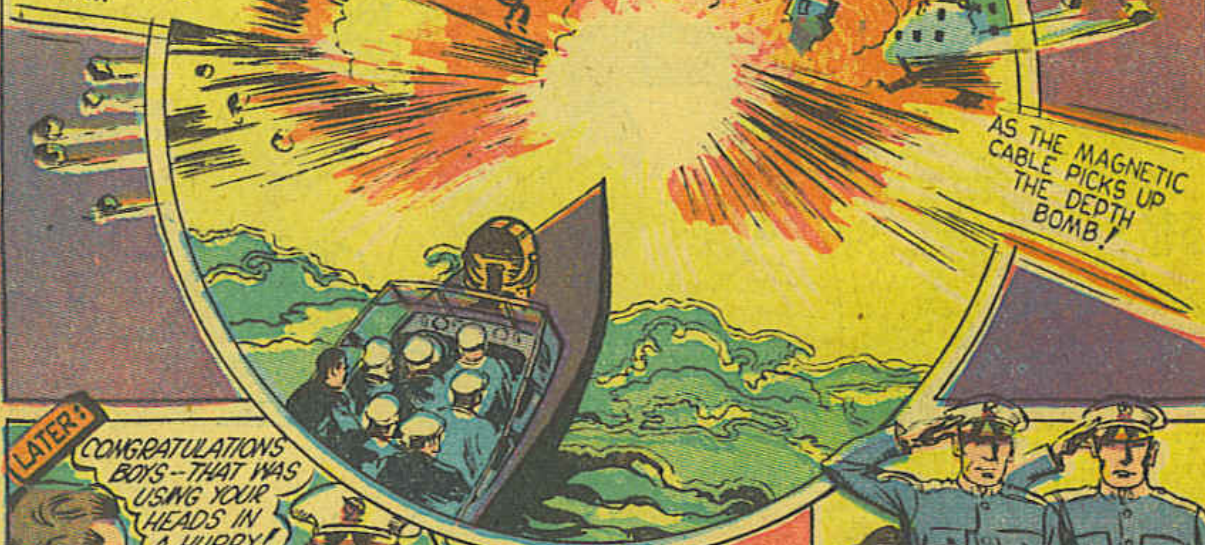
BUT BELOW, IN THE SUBTERRANEAN CHAMBERS,
FEVERISH ACTIVITY GOES ON.... AS THE
MAGNETIC CABLE IS BEING REELED IN!



ON THE AMERICAN
FREIGHTER, CONFEDERATES
OF THE MOB HEAVE
MACHINERY AND OTHER
SMALL ARMS OVERBOARD
TO BE PICKED UP BY
THE CABLE...

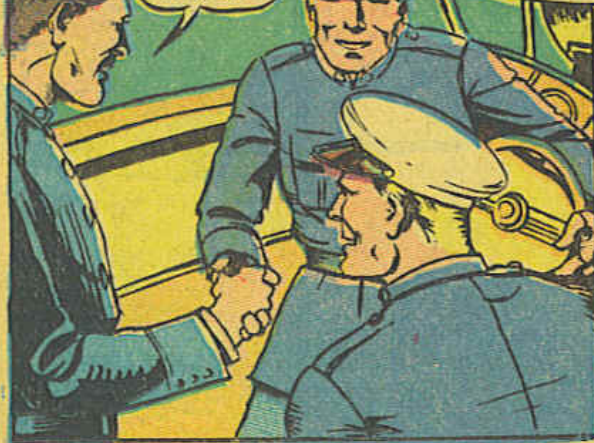


AND THEN THE
STILLNESS OF THE
NIGHT IS BLASTED
BY A DEAFENING
ROAR...



AS THE MAGNETIC
CABLE PICKS UP
THE DEPTH
BOMB!

LATER!
CONGRATULATIONS
BOYS--THAT WAS
USING YOUR
HEADS IN
A HURRY!



THEN THE
SKIPPER TELLS
THE TWO
MARINES TO
COME INTO
HIS OFFICE...
HE WHISPERS
A FEW
QUICK ORDERS
AND THE
BOYS ARE
OFF ON
ANOTHER
AND MORE
THRILLING
ADVENTURE!



FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF
THE 'DEVIL DOGS' IN THE NEXT
ISSUE OF 'CAT-MAN' COMICS!

The PIED PIPER

ULMER-WILLNER

BY MEANS OF A SECRET CHARM TO DRAW,
AND AFTER ME AS YOU NEVER SAW,
ALL CREATURES LIVING BENEATH THE SUN,
THAT CREEP OR SWIM, OR FLY, OR RUN,
AND CHIEFLY USE MY CHARM,
ON CREATURES THAT DO PEOPLE HARM,
THE MOLE, THE TOAD, THE NEWT, THE VIPER,
AND PEOPLE CALL ME THE PIED PIPER!



THE
CURSE
OF
'DAMBALLA'



LEAVING A TRAIN IN ONE OF THE NEW
YORK SUBWAYS IS DOCTOR CHARLES
PARDAY, THE FAMOUS SCIENTIST..



MEANWHILE,
AT LIEUTENANT
MERRYWETHER'S
QUARTERS

KATIE CONN
(THE LITTLE
CIRCUS GIRL
WHOM THE
CAT-MAN HAS
ADOPTED)
ALSO IS
AWAKENED
BY THE
BUGLE CALL
AND LEAPS
OUT OF
BED!



GEE WHIZ!
SOMETHING IS
UP! MUST BE
A FIRE--

AS SHE PEERS OUT THE WINDOW, SHE NOTICES A
SHADOWY FIGURE SKULKING AWAY IN THE MOONLIGHT!



HEY! THAT'S A CIVILIAN--
WHAT'S HE DOING IN THIS
ARMY CAMP? I'M GOING
TO FOLLOW HIM!

BLAST IT! WHO LEFT THIS
WATER RUNNING--WELL, IT
OUGHT TO BE GOOD AND
COLD--ANYWAY, I'M THIRSTY--



THE COLONEL BENDS OVER AND TAKES
A LONG DRINK...



THE WATER! THAT'S IT!
SOMETHING'S WRONG
WITH IT! ORDERLIES,
QUICK!



NOTIFY THE OFFICERS TO TELL THEIR
MEN NOT TO DRINK ANY WATER UNTIL
FURTHER ORDERS--IT'S POLLUTED!



YES, SIR!

KATIE, TRAILING THE
MYSTERIOUS CIVILIAN,
IS SUDDENLY STARTLED..



WHAT? HEY!
WHERE IS HE?



THE MAN HAS VANISHED
AS IF THE EARTH HAD
SWALLOWED HIM UP!

SUDDENLY HE STUMBLES FORWARD
... AND SCREAMING IN AGONY, HE
CLUTCHES HIS THROAT...

SLUMPING TO THE GROUND,
DR. PARDAY LIES STILL...

A FEW
MINUTES LATER, THE
AMBULANCE ARRIVES

YAAAAA!

IT--IT'S DAMBALLA!
THE CURSE CAME TRUE--
HELP--HEL--OOO...

QUICK!-- SOMEONE
CALL AN AMBULANCE!
THIS MAN IS DYING!

HMM... STRANGEST
THING I EVER SAW!
THIS MAN WAS
CRUSHED TO DEATH!
MUST BE SOME
RARE DISEASE!

AMONG THE CURIOUS SPECTATORS
IS STEVE PRENTICE, ALIAS THE
PIED PIPER...

AS THE BODY OF DR. PARDAY IS
CARRIED AWAY, A SMALL OBJECT
ATTRACTS STEVE'S ATTENTION...

DR. PARDAY CRIED OUT
DAMBALLA AND THAT MEANS
ONLY ONE THING--VOODOO!
THIS SNAKE WAS SENT TO THE
DR. AS A WARNING--THE CURSE
OF DAMBALLA HAS CLAIMED
ITS VICTIM!

WHAT THE DEVIL IS THIS!
WHY IT'S A SNAKE, A SMALL
GREEN SNAKE--HM, THIS
IS SOMETHING!



THE FOLLOWING DAY, NEWSPAPER
HEADLINES SCREAM OF THE STRANGE
DEATH OF DR. PARDAY...

...AND IN THE CLASSIFIED SECTION
OF A NEWSPAPER, A STRANGE AD
APPEARS...

THAT NIGHT ON FORDHAM ROAD...

...POST...
**STRANGE DEATH OF DR.
PUZZLES EXPERTS!!!**
THE CAUSE OF THE DEATH OF THE
FAMOUS BRAIN SURGEON IS STILL
A MYSTERY. HIS BODY WAS CRUSHED
BY SOME UNSEEN FORCE.

EXTRA!
MURDER!
POLICE SUSPECT DOCTOR
WAS VICTIM OF MURDER

TO THE PIED PIPER:
MEET ME AT FORDHAM ROAD AND
DOCK ST. TONIGHT AT 10:00. IT'S
A MATTER OF LIFE OR DEATH...
DR. RALPH HANSON

DR. HANSON,
I PRESUME

OH!--YOU'RE
THE PIED PIPER!
I FEARED YOU
WOULD NOT
COME!



YOU HEARD OF COURSE, HOW DR. PARDAY DIED! -- BUT IT WAS NO DISEASE OR ACCIDENT! -- IT WAS MURDER -- DR. PARDAY DIED FROM THE CURSE OF DAMBALLA! ONLY THIS MORNING I RECEIVED A SMALL GREEN SNAKE. IT MEANS THAT I TOO SHALL DIE THE SAME DEATH!



BUT WHY SHOULD THIS CURSE BE PLACED ON YOU AND DR. PARDAY?!

BECAUSE TWO YEARS AGO PARDAY AND I WERE EXPERIMENTING ON SWAMP FEVER IN LOUISIANA --



OUR WORK PROVED UNSUCCESSFUL AND MANY OF THE NATIVES DIED AFTER WE ADMINISTERED THE INJECTIONS -- THE PEOPLE THOUGHT WE WERE MURDERING THEM AND CHASED US FROM THE SWAMPS ---- THEY PUT A VOOODOO CURSE ON US -- YOU'VE GOT TO SAVE MY LIFE! -- I'LL GIVE YOU ANYTHING YOU ASK -- ANYTHING!



STILL LATER THAT SAME EVENING, THE PIED PIPER TAKES OFF FROM THE AIRPORT BOUND FOR LOUISIANA...



ARRIVING AT THE TOWN OF THREE RIVERS HE ENTERS A HOTEL ROOM, --- WHEN SUDDENLY...



DASHING OUT ON THE ROOF GARDEN, THE PIED PIPER SPIES HIS ASSAILANT AND GIVES CHASE



MAYBE YOU DON'T KNOW IT, BUT THERE'S A LAW AGAINST THROWING KNIVES!



NOW, SONNY BOY SPILL IT-- WHO PUT YOU UP TO ATTEMPT MURDERING ME?



AH CAN'T TELL YO BOSS, AH CAN'T -- DAMBALLA WILL GET ME! -- DAMBALLA, -- DAMBALLA!



BREAKING AWAY, THE MAN DASHES TO THE EDGE OF THE ROOF...



UNHEEDING, HE LEAPS OFF THE BUILDING AND PLUNGES TO THE COURTYARD BELOW!



POOR CHAP! -- I GUESS HE WOULD RATHER GO OUT THAT WAY THAN HAVE THE CURSE OF DAMBALLA ON HIM! -- I -- WONDER WHY --

OH -- OH -- WHAT'S THAT NOISE!

HISSESS

FROM THE DEEP SHADOWS, A HUGE PYTHON SLITHERS STRAIGHT TOWARDS THE PIED PIPER...

QUICKLY PRODUCING THE MAGIC FLUTE, HE STARTS PIPING A WEIRD MELODY OF DEATH

BAFFLED, THE HUGE REPTILE STOPS -- AND SWAYS SLOWLY IN TIME WITH THE EERIE NOTES...



THINKING THE PYTHON POWERLESS, THE PIED PIPER STOPS PLAYING. -- INSTANTLY, THE SNAKE STREAKS TOWARD HIM...

...ROLLING TO THE GROUND, HE STRUGGLES DESPERATELY, BUT THE REPTILE'S FANGS SINK DEEPER IN HIS SHOULDER...

...AGAIN AND AGAIN, THE PYTHON STRIKES UNTIL A SOFT COMMAND ORDERS IT TO HALT...





AH, THE FAMOUS PIED PIPER HAS RECOVERED FROM THE EFFECTS OF LUKI'S BITES! ALTHOUGH HIS FANGS WERE FILLED WITH A DEADLY DRUG IT IS NOT FATAL!!



YEAH, NOW I REMEMBER--THAT SNAKE--WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?

I HAD YOU BROUGHT HERE FOR ONE PURPOSE--YOU MUST DIE THE SAME AS THE OTHERS! VOO-DOO HAS STRANGE POWERS AND DAMBALLA IS THE MOST POWERFUL--DAMBALLA THE SNAKE GOD! LOOK, PIED PIPER, SEE THAT STATUE!--



--IT REPRESENTS YOU-- SOON THE SNAKE WILL CURL ITSELF AROUND IT--AS IT SLOWLY TIGHTENS, YOU TOO WILL FEEL DAMBALLA CRUSHING--CRUSHING YOU TO DEATH!!



THOUGH WEAK FROM THE BITE OF THE REPTILE, THE PIED PIPER LEAPS AT THE HOODED CULT LEADER ---



MAYBE THERE'S SOMETHING IN VOOODOO, BUT LET'S SEE YOU SAVE YOURSELF FROM THIS!



I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S BEHIND ALL THIS, BUT BY JUPITER, I'M GOING TO FIND OUT!

WELL, THAT TAKES CARE OF HIM!-- NOW TO GET THE SNAKE AWAY FROM THAT ---

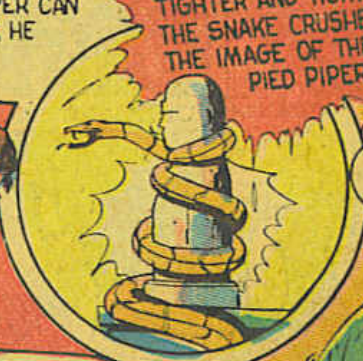


BEFORE THE PIED PIPER CAN MOVE ANOTHER STEP, HE SUDDENLY SLUMPS FORWARD...



S--SOMETHING'S CRUSHING ME! IT--IT'S THE CURSE! IT--IT'S WORKING!

TIGHTER AND TIGHTER THE SNAKE CRUSHES THE IMAGE OF THE PIED PIPER--



M--MY FLUTE, IF I CAN ONLY GET IT--OOO...



SLOWLY THE PIED PIPER LIFTS THE MAGIC FLUTE TO HIS LIPS AND -- GASPINGLY THE EERIE NOTES OF THE MELODY OF DEATH REVERBERATE THROUGHOUT THE HUT...



HIGHER AND HIGHER GO THE WEIRD NOTES...BAFFLED, THE SNAKE STOPS TIGHTENING...



SUDDENLY THE PIED PIPER STRIKES THE NOTE OF DEATH, SO HIGH PITCHED THAT THE REPTILE BURSTS INTO A THOUSAND PIECES!



WHEN! THAT WAS TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT!

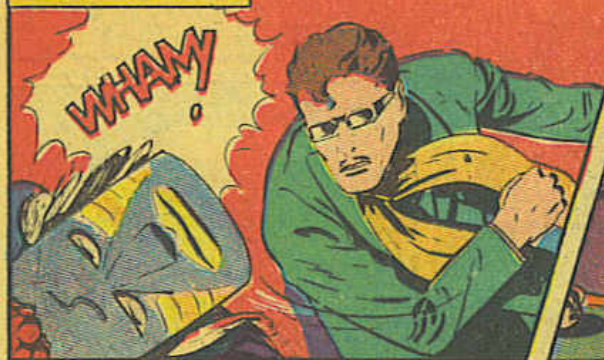


CREEPING UP BEHIND THE CRIME FIGHTER, THE VOODOO CULT LEADER AND HIS ASSISTANT LEAP UPON HIM...

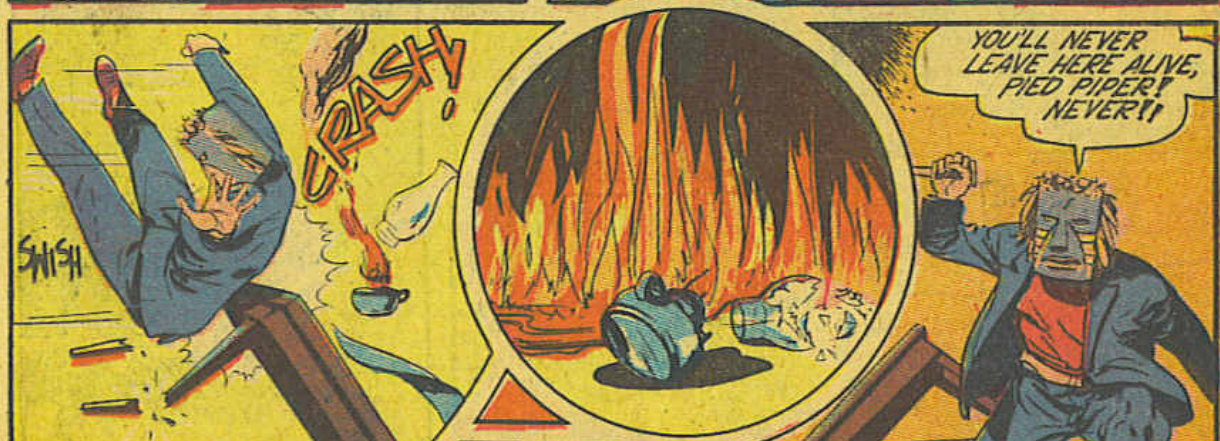


OH, NO YOU DON'T, BROTHER, THIS TIME I'M READY FOR YOU!

SWINGING QUICKLY. THE PIED PIPER LETS GO WITH A TERRIFIC RIGHT...

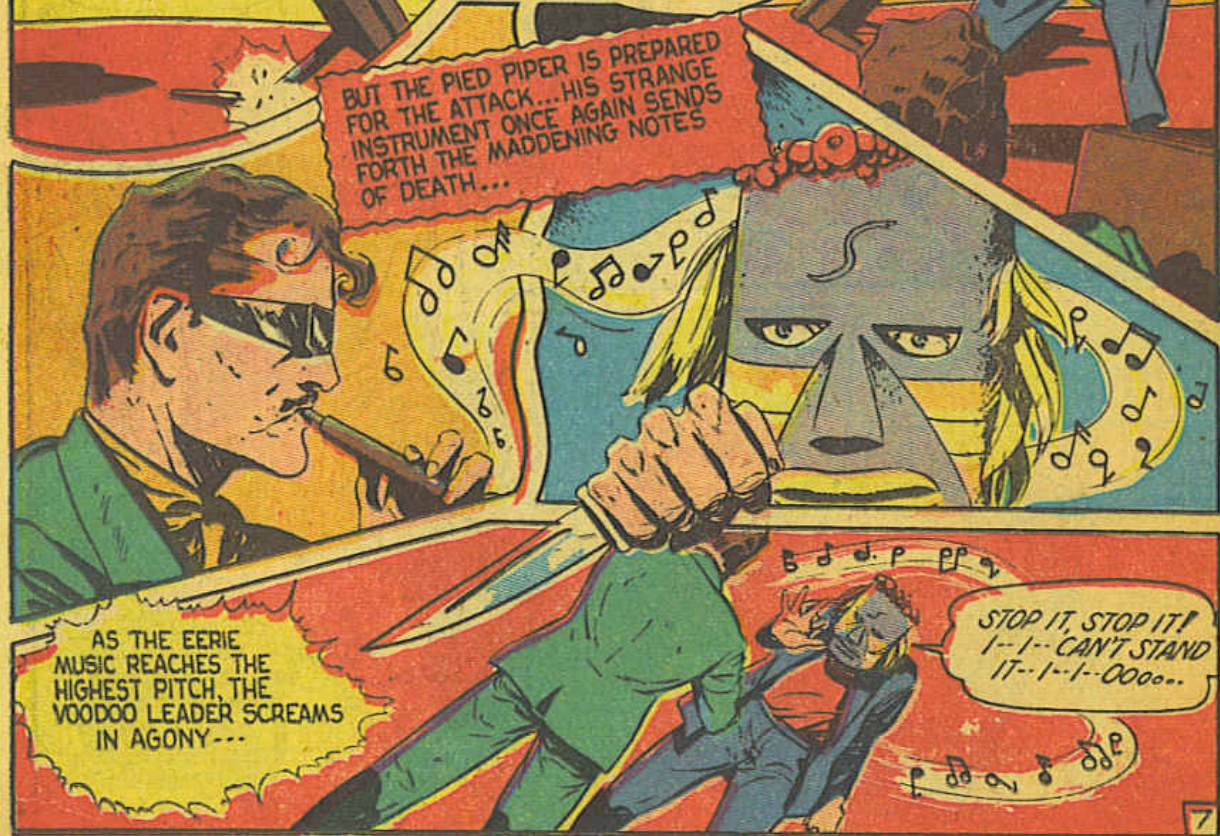


WHERE I COME FROM, WE DON'T USE SNAKES TO FIGHT WITH, WE USE THESE!



YOU'LL NEVER LEAVE HERE ALIVE, PIED PIPER! NEVER!!

BUT THE PIED PIPER IS PREPARED FOR THE ATTACK...HIS STRANGE INSTRUMENT ONCE AGAIN SENDS FORTH THE MADDENING NOTES OF DEATH...



AS THE EERIE MUSIC REACHES THE HIGHEST PITCH, THE VOODOO LEADER SCREAMS IN AGONY---

STOP IT, STOP IT!
I--I--CAN'T STAND IT--I--I--OOO...

STOP IT--STOP PLAYING THAT MUSIC!-- I'LL TALK--I'LL TELL YOU EVERYTHING!



AT THAT INSTANT, A SECTION OF THE FLAMING ROOF CRASHES DOWN ON THE COWERING DISCIPLE OF VOODOO!

ROAR!

YAAAAA...



CLEARING AWAY THE HEAVY TIMBER, THE PIED PIPER SEARCHES FOR THE VOODOO LEADER---



OH, THERE YOU ARE-- FIRST I'LL GET THIS MASK OFF YOUR HEAD AND-- HOLY SMOKES-- YOU!

YES, PIED PIPER, IT'S ME!-- DR. RALPH HANSON!-- I KILLED DR. PARLAY-- I KILLED HIM BECAUSE HE WAS TAKING ALL THE CREDIT FOR THE WORK WE WERE DOING! I STUDIED VOODOO FOR MANY YEARS-- I AM THE ONLY WHITE MAN EVER INITIATED INTO THE FEARFUL RITUALS OF DAMBALLA'S DEADLY CURSE!



WHEN YOU FOUND THAT SMALL SNAKE IN A NEW YORK SUBWAY, I KNEW THEN THAT STEVE PRENTICE WAS THE PIED PIPER-- I WAS WATCHING YOU AND I KNEW THAT YOU MUST BE DISPOSED OF!



I THINK I KNOW THE REST-- WHEN I LEFT NEW YORK, YOU FOLLOWED-- NEVER DREAMING THAT MY MAGIC FLUTE COULD RENDER POWERLESS THE MOST DEADLY CURSE!

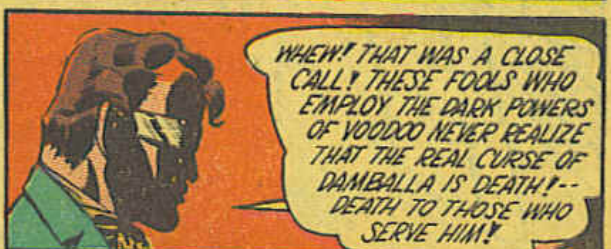
SUDDENLY THE ENTIRE HUT CRUMBLES INTO THE SWAMP-- A RAGING INFERNO!



A FEW SECONDS LATER, THE PIED PIPER CRAWLS UNHURT FROM THE BLAZING HOLOCAUST!



WHY? THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL! THESE FOOLS WHO EMPLOY THE DARK POWERS OF VOODOO NEVER REALIZE THAT THE REAL CURSE OF DAMBALLA IS DEATH!-- DEATH TO THOSE WHO SERVE HIM!



OUT OF THEIR DWELLING PLACE IN THE DARKNESS COMES THE MOCKING, GIBBERING NOISES OF UNNAMED AND MENACING BEINGS... PITTED AGAINST THIS AWFUL FOE IS THE PIED PIPER, WHOSE ONLY WEAPON IS THE MAGIC FLUTE-- READ THIS AMAZING STORY IN NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE OF **CAT-MAN** COMICS



HURRICANE

HARRIGAN

by
CHAS. M.
QUINLAN

The
CARAVAN
of
CARNAGE!

LEISURELY A LONG
ELEPHANT CARAVAN
WENT ITS WAY
OVER THE MOUNTAINS
PASS LEADING TO
INDO-CHINA AND
THE BURMA ROAD?

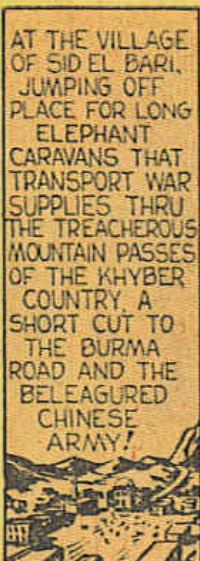
ABOUT FIVE MILES
BEHIND THE SLOW
MOVING CARAVAN!

WE'VE GOT
TO CATCH UP
WITH THEM
SKEEBO WE
JUST GOT
TO!



BUT SAHIB HURRICANE,
WHAT CAN WE DO?
THEY ARE MANY AND
HEAVILY ARMED!

EVEN GUNS
ARE NO MATCH
FOR BRAINS AND
COURAGE WHEN
THEY'RE ON THE SIDE
OF RIGHT!



AT THE VILLAGE
OF SID EL BARI,
JUMPING OFF
PLACE FOR LONG
ELEPHANT
CARAVANS THAT
TRANSPORT WAR
SUPPLIES THRU
THE TREACHEROUS
MOUNTAIN PASSES
OF THE KHYBER
COUNTRY, A
SHORT CUT TO
THE BURMA
ROAD AND THE
BELEAGUED
CHINESE
ARMY!



IT WAS AWFUL, SAHIB
GOBI. THE CARAVAN
LEFT TWO HOURS AHEAD
OF SCHEDULE, WITHOUT
WARNING THEY SWOOPED
UPON US LIKE VULTURES!

WE MUST ARM EVERY
AVAILABLE MAN AND
PURSUE THEM. SAHIB
HURRICANE AND MY
NEPHEW PLAN TO
DELAY THEM!



THE TELEPHONE, IT
IS RINGING LUSTILY,
OH MASTER!



HELLO SAHIB GOBI!
EVERYTHING IS
ALLRIGHT NOW.
THE WIRES
WERE CUT.



OPERATOR, GET ME THE
BRITISH GARRISON
AT ONCE!

HEADQUARTERS
74 ROYAL LANCERS,
WHO DO YOU WISH
TO SPEAK TO? --
COLONEL WEATHERBY?
JUST A MINUTE
SOR!



HELLO COL WEATHERBY, SAHIB
GOBI CALLING FROM SID EL BARI.
JAPANESE TROOPS DISGUISED AS
HINDOOS ATTACKED THIS VILLAGE
KILLING AND WOUNDING MANY
IN AN ATTEMPT TO DESTROY
THE SUPPLY CARAVAN!



JAPANESE? WHY THAT'S
PREPOSTEROUS GOBI!
DID YOU SEE THEM?



NO COLONEL, WHEN
MY PARTY ARRIVED
THEY HAD ALREADY
STARTED IN PURSUIT
OF THE CARAVAN!
BUT THOSE THAT
DID SEE THEM
ARE CERTAIN THEY
WERE NOT HINDOOS!



WHATEVER THEY WERE
DOESN'T MATTER. I
WILL SEND HELP AT
ONCE. LOCATE A PLACE
FOR THE PLANES TO
LAND. BUILD FIRES
TO LIGHT THEM DOWN.
TAKE CHARGE GOBI.
'TIL WE ARRIVE
CARRY ON --

A FEW MINUTES LATER, TWO LIGHT TROOP PLANES SOAR AWAY FROM THE FORT AND HEAD FOR SID EL BARI...



LOOK! SAHIB HURRICANE, THERE THEY ARE, I SEE THEM!

YOU'RE RIGHT SKEEBO, IT'S THEM! --HEY, THE MOONLIGHT IS RIGHT BEHIND US. THEY MAY SEE US TOO! C'MON!

LOOK, WE ARE BEING FOLLOWED!



OH-OH-THEY'VE SPOTTED US YEP HERE THEY COME!



A DOZEN OF THE DISGUISED MARAUDERS DETACH FROM THEIR FELLOWS AND DASH WILDLY TOWARD THEM!

SHOOT THEM DOWN, THEY'RE GETTING AWAY!



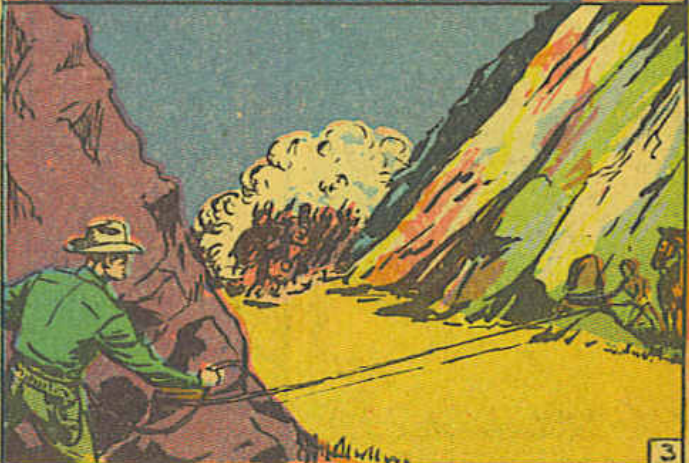
TURNING AROUND QUICKLY, HURRICANE AND SKEEBO SPUR THEIR MOUNTS AS IF TRYING TO ESCAPE THEIR PURSUERS

HERE, GRAB THE END OF THIS ROPE AND DUCK BEHIND THAT ROCK. YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO!

YOU BET! SKEEBO DON'T FORGET!



BELIEVING THEIR QUARRY IS CONTINUING THEIR FLIGHT, THE ON COMING HORSEMEN FAIL TO SEE THE ROPE STRETCHED LOW ACROSS THE ROAD...



WHILE THE COLONEL AND THE STRICKEN MEN ARE BEING RUSHED TO THE HOSPITAL, THE CAT-MAN HURRIES INTO REGIMENTAL HEADQUARTERS AND CALLS THE RESERVOIR

... QUICK TURN OFF THE SUPPLY LINE TO FORT BLISTER... MAKE AN IMMEDIATE ANALYSIS OF THE WATER AND CALL ME BACK AT ONCE!



QUICKLY HE FILLS A BOTTLE WITH WATER --

NOW TO GET THIS OVER TO THE MEDICAL DETACHMENT AND TEST IT MYSELF!



SERGEANT! GET IN THERE AND HANG ON TO THAT PHONE. I'LL BE BACK IN TEN OR FIFTEEN MINUTES...

YES SIR!



WHILE THE CAT-MAN PREPARES TO TEST THE WATER, KATIE CAREFULLY GOES OVER THE GROUND WHERE THE MYSTERIOUS CIVILIAN DISAPPEARED --



THERE'S A TRAP-DOOR, OR A HOLE OR SOMETHING AROUND HERE, BUT WHERE? I CAN'T SEE IN THE DARK. I'M GOIN' TO GET UNCLE DAVID!

THIS IS A JOB FOR THE CAT-MAN! -- AND MAYBE THE KITTEN!



MY GOD! ARSENIC! POISON! THIS WATER IS FILLED WITH IT!



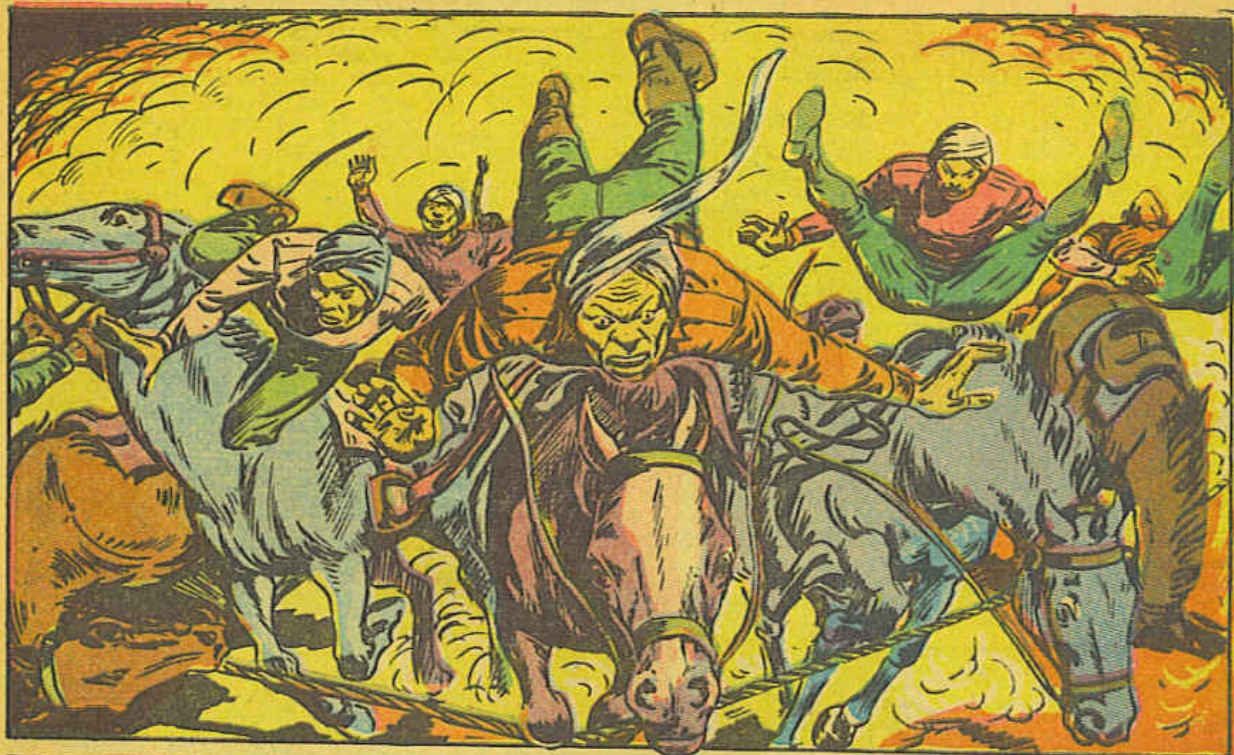
LIEUTENANT MERRYWETHER-SIR! THE RESERVOIR CALLED BACK A COUPLE OF MINUTES AFTER YOU LEFT. THEY SAID THE WATER IS O.K. SIR!



THANK YOU, SERGEANT. THAT WILL BE ALL FOR NOW -- GOOD-NIGHT --

GOOD-NIGHT, SIR





DOWN IN A HEAP GOES THE KICKING AND SCREAMING MASS OF HORSES AND MEN!



WORKING LIKE TROJANS THE TWO PARTNERS QUICKLY DRAG THE UNCONSCIOUS AND BATTERED JAPANESE TO THE SIDE OF THE ROAD AND TIE THEM SECURELY

THIS IS THE LAST ONE SAHIB HURRICANE!

GOOD NOW WE CAN GET AFTER THE REST OF THEIR GANG!



C'MON, SHEEBO, WE GOTTO PUSH THESE BRONCS. THE MAIN PART OF THESE MUGS MUST HAVE A PRETTY GOOD LEAD BY NOW!



MEANWHILE, ABOUT A MILE AHEAD!

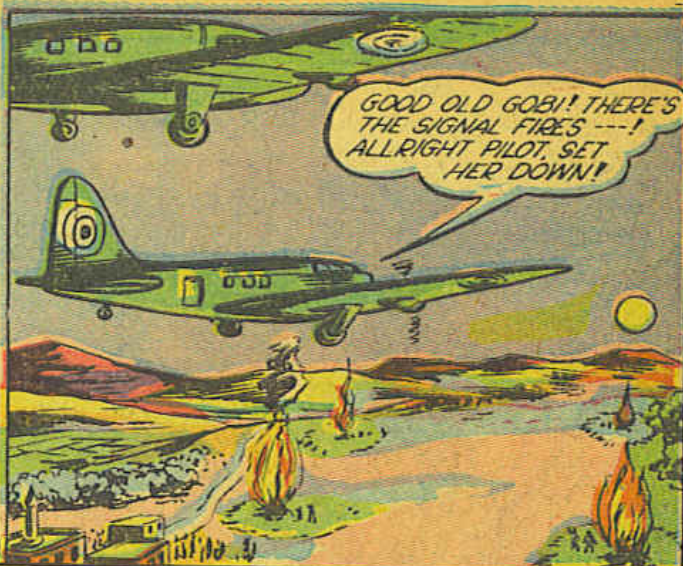
THE CARAVAN CAN NOT BE VERY FAR AHEAD! WE SHOULD OVERTAKE THEM SHORTLY!

YES CAPTAIN AND OUR DISGUISES ARE PERFECT. THEY WILL NOT SUSPECT US!



AND BACK IN SID EL BARI, GOBI HEARS THE DRONE OF THE PLANES' MOTORS AS THEY ARRIVE OVERHEAD

QUICK, THE TROOPS ARE HERE! LIGHT THE FIRES!



GOOD OLD GOBI! THERE'S THE SIGNAL FIRES ---! ALLRIGHT PILOT, SET HER DOWN!

AS THE TROOP PLANES LAND AND ROLL TO A HALT, GOBI DASHES OUT ON THE FIELD TO MEET THEM...



THE SOLDIERS QUICKLY DISEMBARK...

COL. WETHERBY! I DIDN'T EXPECT YOU TO COME ALONG TOO!

HOW ARE YOU, GOBI? I HAD TO COME. I WOULDN'T MISS THIS FIGHT FOR ANYTHING!



EVERY AVAILABLE HORSE IS SADDLED AND READY--YOU CAN START IN PURSUIT AT ONCE!



A FEW MINUTES LATER, WITH GOBI TO GUIDE THEM, THE BRITISH SOLDIERS RACE OVER THE MOUNTAIN ROAD

IT IS CONDITIONS LIKE THIS THAT PROVE HORSES ARE STILL A VALUABLE PART OF MILITARY EQUIPMENT!



HOLD IT SKEEBO, THERE'S SOMETHING I WANT! IT JUST GAVE ME AN IDEA!



HURRICANE REACHES DOWN AND PICKS UP A LONG POLE LYING BY THE ROADSIDE!



RIDING HARD, THE TROOPS SOON REACH THE SCENE OF HURRICANE AND SKEEBO'S ENCOUNTER WITH THE DISGUISED JAPANESE SOLDIERS!

HALT! WHAT THE DEVIL IS THIS?

WELL, COLONEL, HAVING ONCE WITNESSED THE PROWESS OF SAHIB HURRICANE, I WOULD SAY HE HAD CAUGHT UP WITH SOME OF THE RAIDERS!



LEAVING THREE MEN TO GUARD THE PRISONERS, THE SOLDIERS AGAIN PROCEED WITH THE CHASE...

ONE MAN AND A BOY OVERCOMING A DOZEN MOUNTED, ARMED AND SEASONED SOLDIERS! I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

YOU WILL SIR, WHEN YOU MEET THE MAN!



THERE THEY ARE SKEEBO! C'MON, HOLD THE POLE HEAD HIGH AND MAKE THAT CAYUSE GIVE ALL HE'S GOT! GO!



THE FORCE OF THE HEAVY POLE PROPELLED BY THE SPEEDING HORSES BOWLS OVER THE RAIDERS LIKE TEN PINS!



DISMOUNTING AND DASHING AMONG THEM, THEY QUICKLY DISARM THE DAZED JAPANESE!



GOOD! HERE'S A SUB-MACHINE GUN!

DON'T MOVE YOU MUGS OR I'LL MOW YOU DOWN WITH THIS CHATTERBOX!



A SHORT WHILE LATER, THE TROOPS ARRIVE AND TAKE CHARGE OF THE DISCOMFITTED ORIENTALS ---



MISTER HURRICANE, FOR YEARS I'VE BEEN HEARING STORIES ABOUT THE AMERICAN COWBOYS AND ALWAYS BELIEVED THEY WERE EXAGGERATED, BUT AFTER SEEING THIS-- WELL, ER, DASH IT, IT'S AMAZING!



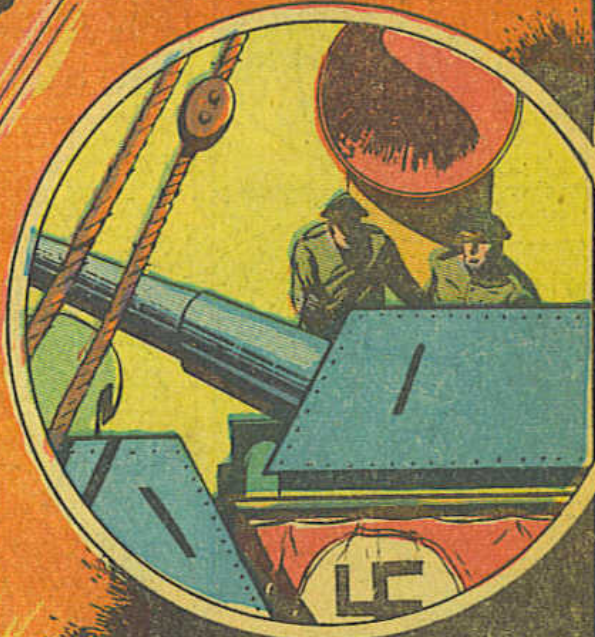
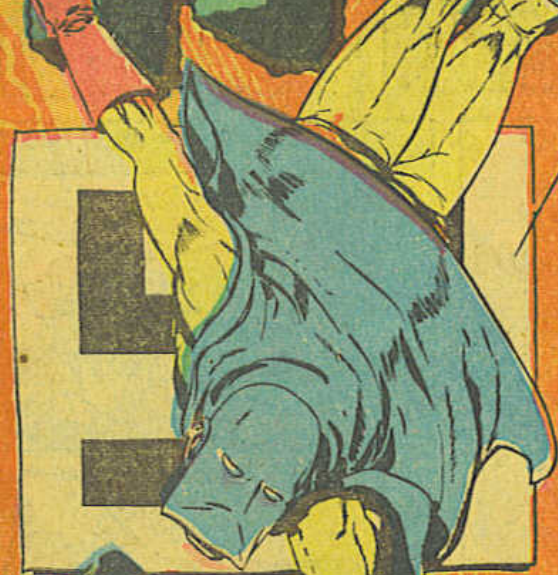
AND THE CARAVAN OF SUPPLIES FOR CHINA TRAVELS SERENELY ON, COMPLETELY UNAWARE OF THE CARNAGE AVERTED BY THE DARING AND COURAGE OF A LITTLE HINDOO BOY AND AN ADVENTUROUS AMERICAN COWBOY!



COME ON READERS, WRITE AND TELL US WHAT YOU THINK OF HURRICANE AND SKEEBO-- AND CATHAN COWBOYS.

THE

HOOD



ULMER-WILLNER.

MIDNIGHT ON A NEW YORK WATER-FRONT... TWO MEN STRUGGLE WITH SILENT FEROCITY TO SUBDUCE A THIRD...



SUDDENLY, A BIRD-LIKE FIGURE
DIVES DOWN FROM ABOVE...



...AND CRASHES
FEET FIRST INTO
THE ATTACKERS!



TSK, TSK, -- TWO
AGAINST ONE --
THAT'S NOT
FAIR!

NOW TO SEE
WHAT THIS
SCRAP IS
ALL ABOUT!

YOU'RE HURT PRETTY
BAD FELLOW--I'D
BETTER GET YOU
TO A DOCTOR!

NO, I--I'M
ABOUT DONE
FOR! -- BUT YOU
CAN HELP ME IN ANOTHER
WAY. YOU'VE GOT TO GET
THESE PAPERS TO FRANCE.
THE LIVES OF AN EN-
TIRE COUNTRY
DEPEND ON THEM!



HE'S DONE FOR, POOR CHAP!
IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S UP TO
ME! HE GAVE HIS LIFE TO
TRY AND SAVE HIS COUNTRY,
AND I KNOW I'D DO THE
SAME FOR AMERICA!

ONE YEAR AGO, OUR COUNTRY
WAS INVADED BY THE NAZIS--OUR
KING WAS KILLED AND HIS SON,
PRINCE ROLAND WAS TAKEN PRISON-
ER--YOU MUST TAKE THESE PAPERS
TO FRANCE. ONE OF OUR AGENTS #13
WILL INFORM YOU AS TO WHERE THE
PRINCE IS IMPRISONED!--YOU MUST
TRY SOME WAY TO GET HIM TO A
NEUTRAL COUNTRY--I--I

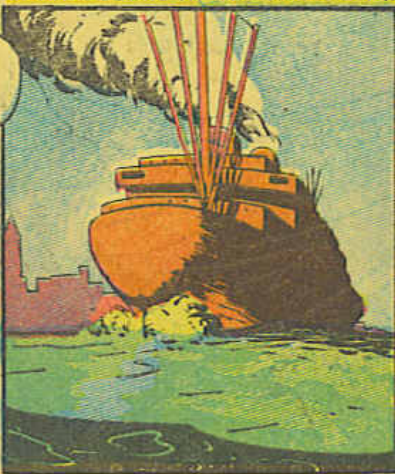


THE FOLLOWING DAY ON A FREIGHTER BOUND FOR ENGLAND, CRAIG WILLIAMS (THE HOOD) STANDS ALONE AT THE RAIL...

WELL, HERE I GO--PROBABLY ON THE MOST DANGEROUS TASK I'VE EVER TACKLED--THIS TIME I'LL BE FIGHTING AGAINST A MAD DICTATOR'S ARMY!



...AND TEN DAYS LATER, AFTER AN UNEVENTFUL VOYAGE, THE ENGLISH VESSEL DOCKS AT HER HOME PORT.

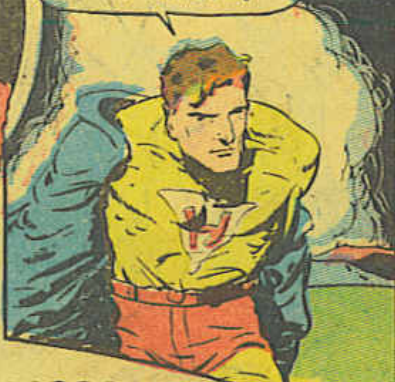


---LATE THAT SAME NIGHT, A SMALL SLEEK PLANE ROARS OVER THE ENGLISH CHANNEL, AND INTO NAZI OCCUPIED FRANCE...



...AND FLOATS SAFELY TO EARTH--

WELL, I MADE IT!--I THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO TAKE A RIDE ON AN ANTI-AIRCRAFT SHELL ANY MINUTE!



...RECEIVING NO ANSWER, HE FORCES HIS WAY INTO THE HOUSE--AND--

HOLY SMOKES! NO WONDER HE COULDN'T ANSWER THE DOOR!



CHANGING HIS CLOTHES, HE PREPARES FOR HIS STRANGEST ADVENTURE IN WAR-TORN EUROPE.



SWIFTLY HE CUTS THE MAN DOWN AND SEARCHES HIS POCKETS...

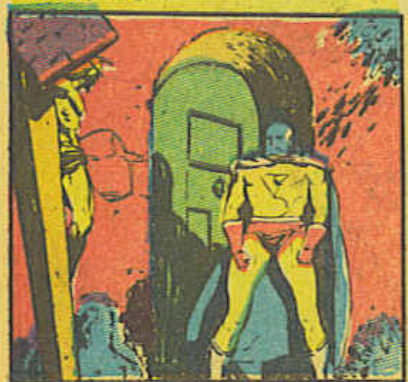
HERE'S SOMETHING SEWED IN HIS SHIRT!



SUDDENLY, A FIGURE LEAPS FROM THE PLANE AND PLUMMETS TOWARD THE EARTH--ONLY TWO HUNDRED FEET FROM THE GROUND, HE PULLS FROM THE RIP-CORD...



HALF AN HOUR LATER, HE LOCATES THE ADDRESS MARKED ON THE PAPERS---KNOCKING SOFTLY, HE WAITS...



TO AGENT #22:

WE HAVE LOCATED
PRINCE ROLAND--HE
IS BEING HELD PRIS-
ONER IN THE CHATEAU
DE VEIR--HE MUST BE
RESCUED AS SOON AS
POSSIBLE AS HE
CONDEMNED TO
DIE BEFORE A
FIRING SQUAD!

Signed
#13

SUDDENLY, THE HOOD IS STARTLED
BY A BAND OF NAZI STORM
TROOPERS!

HO! SO YOU WERE
WAITING FOR ME!

HERE'S A DOWN PAYMENT
FOR HANGING THAT POOR
CHAP!

THEN SPRINGING TO HIS FEET,
HE TURNS A BACK SOMER-
SAULT...

...AND CRASHES FEET FIRST
THROUGH THE WINDOW!

LEAPING INTO THE
AIR, THE HOOD TURNS
AND DIVES DOWN
ONTO THE SOLDIERS!

TAKING ADVANTAGE
OF HIS ANTI-GRAVITY
POWER, HE SOARS
GRACEFULLY INTO
THE AIR...

HALF AN HOUR LATER, THE HOOD SOARS HIGH ABOVE THE CHATEAU DE VIER...



LANDING ON TOP OF THE PRISON WALL, HE BEGINS HIS SEARCH FOR THE CAPTURED PRINCE ---



SUDDENLY, A SPOT LIGHT FLASHES FULL UPON HIM...!



IT'S A SPY--
SHOOT HIM
DOWN!



AS THE GUN ROARS, THE HOOD LEAPS INTO THE AIR ---



... THEN DIVES DOWN ON THE NAZI GUNNER...



THAT'S A HECK
OF A WAY TO
WELCOME A
GUEST!

PLEASANT DREAMS
PAL -- SORRY TO HAVE
BOtherED YOU!



NOW TO FIND
THE CELL WHERE
PRINCE ROLAND
IS IMPRISONED!



HIGH ON THE
WALL, ANOTHER
NAZI GUARD
SWINGS A HEAVY
RIFLE AND HURLS
IT AT THE DIVING
FIGURE



HIS AIM IS GOOD, AND THE WEAPON STRIKES THE HOOD WITH CRUSHING FORCE!



KNOCKED UNCONSCIOUS, HE PLUNGES TO THE GROUND...



LATER, THE HOOD AWAKENS---

HOW DO YOU FEEL OLD CHAP? YOU'VE HAD A NASTY BLOW!

WOW! YOU'RE TELLING ME! HEY!-- WHO ARE YOU ANYWAY!



I AM PRINCE ROLAND! BUT ONLY UNTIL DAWN! YOU SEE-- WELL, AT DAWN I AM TO DIE BEFORE A FIRING SQUAD! --I--

THEN I'VE FOUND YOU AT LAST!-- I CAME TO SAVE YOUR LIFE!



BUT--BUT WHO ARE YOU--AND HOW CAN YOU SAVE ME? EVEN IF WE DO GET OUT OF THIS PRISON, WE'VE NO WAY OF LEAVING FRANCE!

WHAT EVER HAPPENS, YOU MUST TRUST ME!



I MADE A PROMISE THAT I'D TRY TO GET YOU OUT OF THE HANDS OF THESE NAZIS. YOUR PEOPLE NEED YOU--OH OH--HERE COMES THE GUARD--THIS MAY BE OUR CHANCE!



AS THE GUARD SWINGS OPEN THE DOOR, THE HOOD SURPRISES HIM WITH A TERRIFIC RIGHT TO THE JAW

HI, HITLERITE!



LET'S GO ROLAND--FOLLOW ME! IF WE CAN ONLY GET INTO THE OPEN, WE'LL BE SAFE!



C'MON, IT LOOKS LIKE WE'LL HAVE TO FIGHT OUR WAY OUT!



LEAPING AT THE NAZIS, THE HOOD'S POWERFUL FISTS SENDS THEM SPRAWLING IN ALL DIRECTIONS...



THE BONE CRUSHING BLOWS WREAK HAVOC!



YAAAAA! 'DOT MAN' IS A DEVIL!



THROWING HIS ARM AROUND ROLAND THE HOOD LEAPS HIGH INTO THE AIR AND SOARS OVER THE WALL...



... A FEW MINUTES LATER THEY LAND ALONG THE FRENCH WATER-FRONT...



WE'RE IN LUCK--THIS SPEED BOAT WILL GET US ACROSS THE CHANNEL!



WITH THE HOOD AT THE CONTROLS, THE POWER BOAT IS SOON SPEEDING OVER THE WATER TO ENGLAND



BUT MID-WAY ACROSS THE CHANNEL, A HUGE SUBMARINE RISES DIRECTLY IN THEIR PATH--



LOOK! A NAZI SUB! THEY'VE BEEN WARNED OF OUR ESCAPE!

QUICK! TAKE THE CONTROLS AND HEAD DUE NORTH-- THERE'S A GUN AT THE STERN OF THIS BOAT--I'LL TRY TO HOLD THEM OFF!





THE POWER BOAT TURNS AWAY FROM THE SUBMARINE, THE NAZIS OPEN FIRE ---



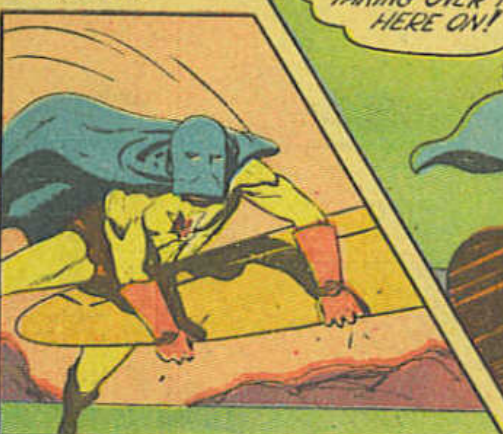
---THE HOOD LEAPS TO THE REAR-GUN / SUDDENLY, A STUKA DIVE BOMBER SCREAMS FROM THE SKY---



MISSING THE SPEED BOAT ON THE FIRST DIVE, THE PLANE CLIMBS SWIFTLY FOR ANOTHER ATTACK ---



--- BUT THE HOOD SPRINGS HIGH INTO THE AIR AND LANDS ON THE WING ---



OKAY BUDDY, YOU HAD ENOUGH FUN! -- I'M TAKING OVER FROM HERE ON!

WHAT TH! -- HOW???
Oooooo...



NOW I'LL SHOW THESE NAZIS HOW A DIVE BOMBER SHOULD BE USED!



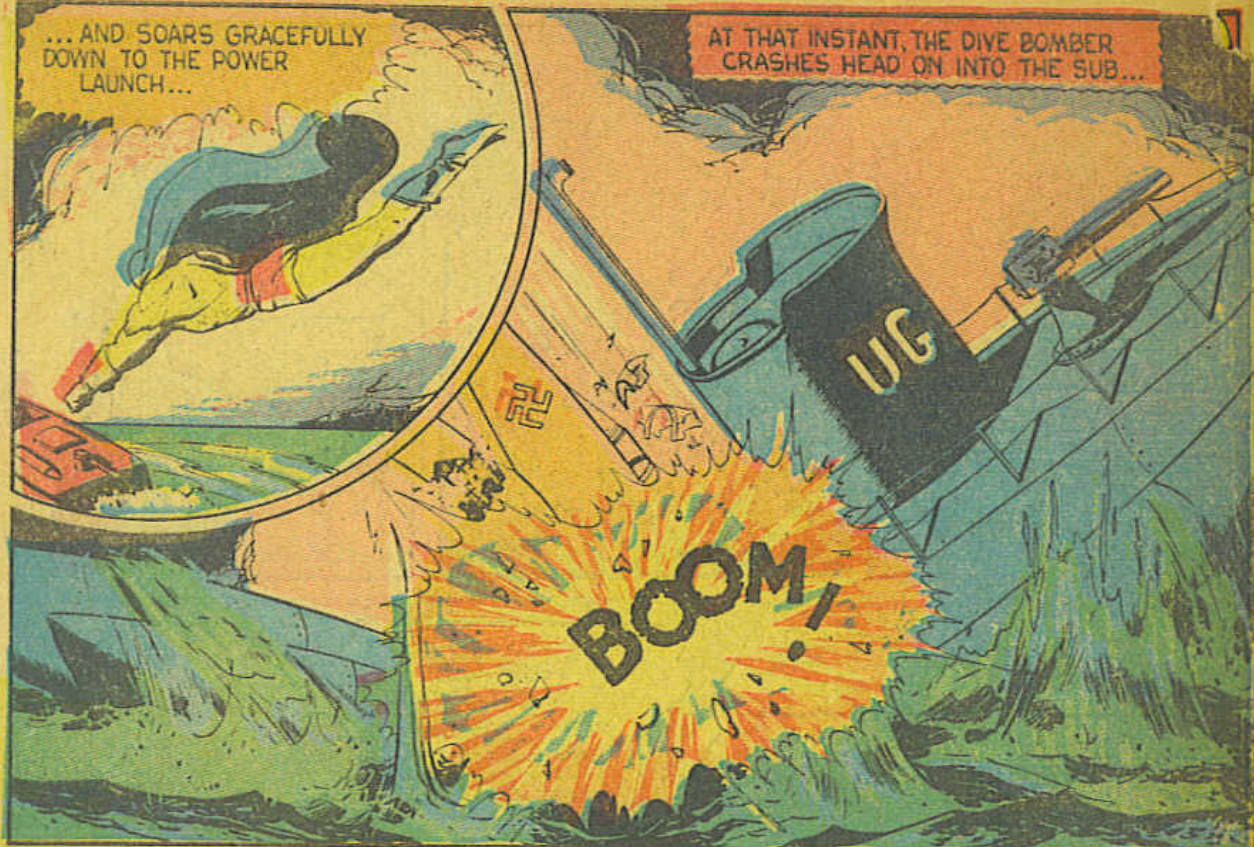
GAINING SUFFICIENT ALTITUDE, THE HOOD DIVES THE BOMBER DIRECTLY AT THE SUBMARINE ---



--- ONLY FIFTY FEET FROM THE U-BOAT, HE LEAPS OUT OF THE DIVING PLANE ---

... AND SOARS GRACEFULLY
DOWN TO THE POWER
LAUNCH...

AT THAT INSTANT, THE DIVE BOMBER
CRASHES HEAD ON INTO THE SUB...



WELL, NOW I
GUESS WE
CAN CONTINUE
ON OUR WAY!

MISTER, I DON'T KNOW
WHO YOU ARE, BUT YOU'RE
THE MOST COURAGEOUS
MAN I'VE EVER MET! I
YOU SAVED MY LIFE, AND
SOME DAY WHEN MY PEOPLE
ARE AGAIN FREE, ON MY
WORD OF HONOR I'LL
REPAY YOU!

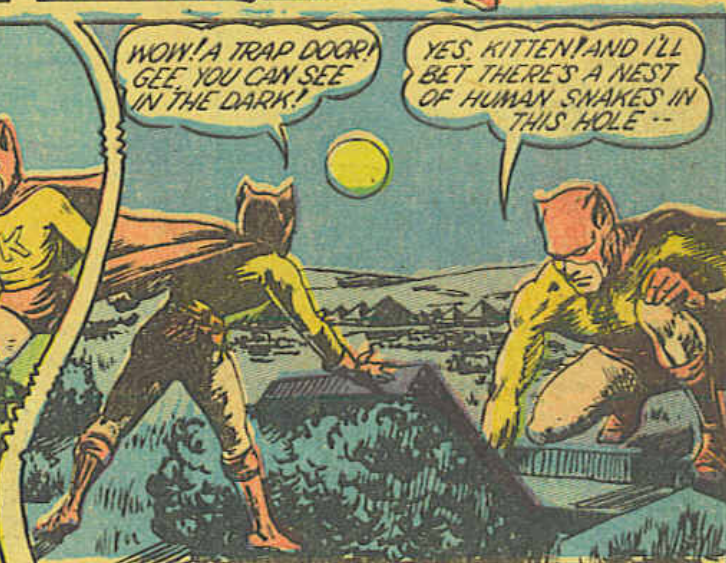
TWENTY MINUTES LATER, THE HOOD
AND PRINCE ROLAND SPEED INTO
THE ENGLISH DOCKS...



HIS TASK FINISHED, THE HOOD
ONCE AGAIN SOARS INTO THE
AIR TO RETURN TO AMERICA...
AND THE MOST AMAZING
ADVENTURE OF HIS DANGER-
OUS CAREER.....



DON'T MISS A SINGLE ISSUE!
GET CAT-MAN COMICS
EVERY MONTH--FOLLOW
THE THRILLING ADVENTURES
OF THE HOOD!



SUDDENLY THE PROFESSOR SWINGS AROUND SHARPLY, AND THROWS THE CONTENTS OF THE TEST TUBE INTO THE MAN'S FACE!

PSHAW!
YOU IDIOT!

OW! OW!
MY EYES--
HELP!

SHINE! WHO GAVE YOU
PERMISSION TO
INVESTIGATE THE
RESULTS OF MY EXPERI-
MENTS!

YOU FOOL! IF YOU HAD BEEN
DISCOVERED OUR WHOLE PLAN
WOULD HAVE FAILED!

STOP, PROFESSOR! THE ACID! HIS EYES!

IT IS HARMLESS--THE EFFECTS
WILL WEAR OFF IN A MINUTE!

AS THE
VICTIM
STARTS
TO REGAIN
HIS FEET,
THE
EFFECTS
OF THE
ACID BEGIN
TO
DISAPPEAR

SUDDENLY HE LEAPS AT THE PROFESSOR ...

YOU DOG, TAKE THAT!
TRY TO BLIND ME, EH?
I'LL KILL YOU--

GRAB HIM!
HELP!

